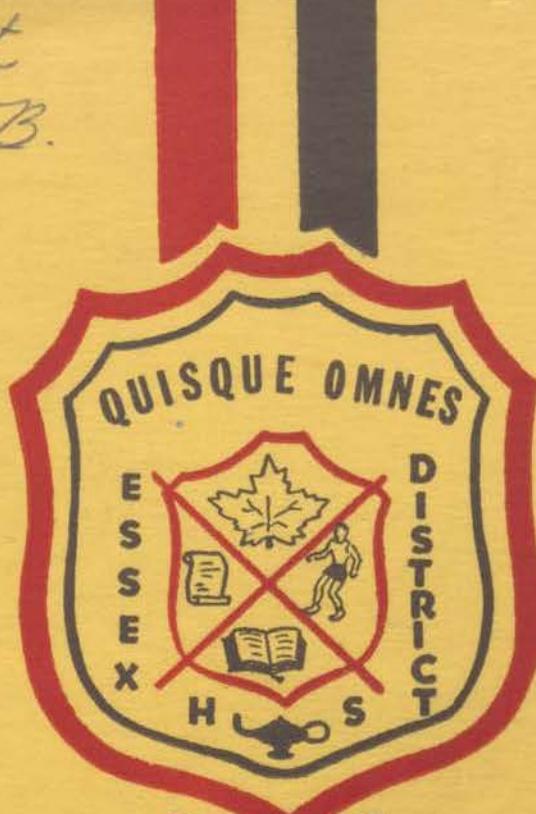


Mary Gilbert
12 B.

**ESSEX DISTRICT
HIGH SCHOOL**



"59"

ARGUS



Essex County Branch of The Ontario Genealogical Society (EssexOGS)

**Active Members: Preserving Family History; Networking & Collaborating;
Advocates for Archives and Cemeteries**

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scanned 2019

BY YOUR EDITOR

The Argus staff hopes that you, the students, will enjoy reading the '59 year book as much as we enjoyed writing and preparing it; that it will serve as a happy reminder of the class-room antics, the achievements of you and your fellow students and perhaps of the few embarrassing incidents which, though now you view with horror, may be recalled with a smile in years to come.

However, as the year draws to a close, the importance of approaching final exams arises to overshadow these pleasant activities. We realize that though the fun provides an enjoyable dessert which at times makes the rest of the meal bearable, it must remain in its proper, secondary place.

If you are tempted to fold up and abandon this nine to four routine with homework in favour of a nine to five one with pay, compare your friends who have left school in search of more promising ways to spend their time and are now worse off than you because they have no money, no job, nor the education to get work to those who are preparing to graduate, and can look forward to enjoyment of university and the prospect of their chosen career.

As editor I should like to take this opportunity to thank those who made this year's Argus possible. Special thanks to you, Mr. Monteith, our faculty adviser, who managed to keep your sanity intact while waiting for tardy reporters to submit classroom news as deadlines came and went and who had the courage to make us rewrite our assignments; to the classroom reps who had the patience to rewrite them; to Miss Brown and her students who helped with the typing; to Mr. Soteros and the photography club for the enthusiasm with which they attacked the Candid Camera contest which adds a sparkling touch to our year book; finally to Mr. Crane who gave us his full support and was always ready to assist us.

Margaret Butcher

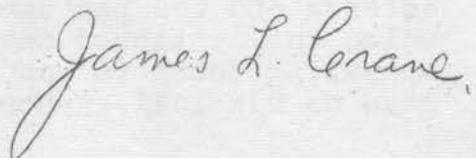
-- Margaret Butcher

MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

May I, through this edition of the Argus, congratulate all of you who made possible this annual publication. To the staff and students who planned the first edition, we of our day are grateful. To the staff and students who planned the 1959 edition, we are grateful indeed. This publication represents the democratic way, with co-operation of members of the student body and members of the High School staff. May it continue its democratic ideals.

Democracy is founded on the principle that nobody--no one person--knows best what is best for everybody. Those of us within our school, who are employed as leaders, many times give way to the opinion of those of you within our school who are in attendance as pupils. We are not the all-wise entity. We hope that we are still pliable by the voice of progress, of liberalism, and of that mighty freedom of expression. The democratic freedoms are yours and mine. They are our roads in our "pursuit of happiness". To attain that Nervanna or Valhalla there is the necessity of compromise, you with me and I with you, whether it be in home, in school, in business, or in government.

To those of you who are undergraduates in our school and to those of you who this year will graduate and pass on into the world of activity, we wish you well. May pleasant success be yours.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "James L. Crane". The signature is fluid and written in black ink on a white background.

--J. L. Crane



MRS. GIRARD MR. J. L. CRANE MRS. CRONMILLER



THE STAFF

BACK ROW: Mr. K. B. Masterson, Mr. L. F. Hutton, Mr. J. A. Sullivan,
Mr. C. A. Pattison, Mr. H. G. Gillies, Mr. A. J. Furgal,
Mr. L. H. Harrow, Mr. J. E. Monteith.

MIDDLE ROW: Mr. G. E. Meuser, Mr. E. J. Clifford, Mr. R. R. Haynes,
Mr. A. E. Langford, Mr. Z. J. Gnay, Mr. H. M. Findlay,
Miss N. C. Chouinard, Mrs. O. L. Annett, Miss L. H. Rivers,
Mr. G. S. Soteros.

FRONT ROW: Miss L. Latimer, Miss F. A. Davidson, Miss E. A. Brown,
Mrs. G. A. Foster, Mr. J. L. Crane, Miss M. N. Kilpatrick,
Miss M. E. Keane, Miss H. G. Murphy, Miss E. V. Kennedy.

The Staff

If one day you journey far,
Up to a building on Highway three,
It's Essex High that you'll see there
With the most interesting staff you'll ever see.

Mr. Crane, honoured princi'PAL' of our school,
Is forever trying to keep students within the rule.
Undone homework is one 'pet peeve'
That causes many of us to grieve.

A 'swift' meat salesman, Mr. Meuser,
Has little trouble in getting it cooked
By the popular specialist, Mrs. Foster,
But the 'sole' difficulty is getting it booked.

If travelling east to Quebec and vicinities,
Consider the pleasant addition, Miss Davidson;
But, if living in Ancient Rome and its countries,
More useful, of course, would be Mr. Sullivan.

Miss Brown, who spends her summers recovering
From her strenuous winters with us,
Has been kept busy, her 'FOSTER' son praising,
But Mr. Hutton has his own 'write' to be famous.

A former Air Force woman, Miss Rivers,
Now concerns herself with figures and facts,
While Mr. Haynes who has to remove slivers
Was trained by the Air Force to divert attacks.

While Mr. Langford trains the Atlases,
Miss Chouinard encourages the girls
To stretch very delicate muscles,
And not to consider the curls.

A fleet figure seen skiing any day
Could easily turn out to be Miss Kennedy.
With savoir-faire, and experience in sports,
She has few troubles of any sorts.

Mr. Gillies, the Chemistry teacher,
Often wonders why students are so dumb;
On the other hand, Mr. Soteros, a feature,
Thinks his protoges should never be glum.

Mr. Furgal likes medics, money, and math,
But when we can't 'get it', we're under his wrath.
He's known for his prowess in all the sports,
And also well-known for his 'knowledge' of Fords.

Mr. Findlay, a musical agriculture instructor,
Has trained many chickens to 'squawk' on key.
Mr. Gnay, who imagines himself at home on a tractor,
Is a man whose wrestling you'll have to see.

If bones or thoughts or out of place,
Miss Murphy we call to set the pace.
But for laughter and witty remarks
Mr. Clifford and his ties are larks.

Mr. Monteith, whose secret is age,
Drills the history (of his relatives--J. Waldo) into us.
Couldn't find Latimer to burn at the stake,
Later found her hiding in Piccadilly Circus.

An Assumption grad is Mr. Pattison,
Who has travelled far and wide;
Another's name is Mr. Masterson,
Who plays the cornet to elevate the mind.

Miss Keane, our petite English teacher,
Thinks Passive Verbs are for 'the birds',
And Miss Kilpatrick, who dislikes worms,
Is with the students on friendly terms.

Mrs. Annett, a former student,
Was once our Argus editor;
Also Mr. Harrow to this school went,
Was the first Students' Council president.

GRADUATES'
CORNER



H. STANDON

GRADUATION

September 5 was the highlight of the school career for some hundred and eight graduates of Essex High. This select number, who, through their intelligence and stamina, had reached the apex of their secondary school life, were bid farewell by a record crowd. As they took their places of honour, admiring parents and friends "ooched and oohed" at the contrast of red carnations and gleaming white dresses. So began their last evening in Essex High.

After the invocation by Rev. Anderson, the entire graduating class sang the two numbers that had been their theme songs for the last five years--the school songs. When the Chairman of the School Board, Mr. Findlay, had offered his greetings, the vice-chairman, Mr. Wallace, introduced Rev. Tipple, the guest speaker. Rev. Tipple congratulated the students on their progress up to that point, and pointed out the need for more and more education in this progressive world.

After a chorus of girl graduates gave their rendition of "I Believe", Rev. Tipple presented diplomas to graduates of Grade Twelve and Special Commercial. Two vocal numbers by Miss Donna Tennant followed a piano solo by Miss Donna Barkosky, and then came the focal point of the evening. The graduates of Grade Thirteen received their Honour Graduation Diplomas, and took their places of honour on the stage. In his valedictory, Mr. Peter Burrell voiced his appreciation for the help of teachers, principal and parents, and speaking for all his fellow graduates, expressed determination to continue in effort and perseverance.

Donors of bursaries and scholarships presented their gifts to deserving students, and again, as last year, the Heinz scholarship came to Essex, this year to Mr. Robert Neville. Winning awards also were Mr. Peter Burrell, Mr. Siek Wassenaar, Mr. Lawrence Gilbert, Miss Lorna Joyce, Mr. William Lozinski, and Miss Jane Degroot.

Following a quartette of young men harmonizing on two numbers, "Kentucky Babe" and "Blow the Man Down", the donors of subject awards presented their prizes. General Proficiency awards for Grades Nine to Twelve were earned by Mr. Paul Elias, Miss Irene Namospetra, Miss Jo-Anne Namospetra, and Miss Marlene Moyes.

Mr. Harrow presented the "E" awards after a piano solo by Miss Lorna Joyce, and the evening finished with "O Canada". Amid congratulations, proud smiles, and popping flash bulbs, graduation night 1958 ended.

VALEDICTORIAN'S ADDRESS

Mr. Crane, members of the staff, honoured guests, ladies and gentlemen:

You see before you part of the 1958 graduating class of Essex District High School. Tonight marks for us the climax of our secondary school education. On this important evening, we graduates have been honoured with an address by Rev. Mr. Tipple of the United Church in Tilbury. We have derived a great deal from his inspiring talk. We shall remember for many years what he has said tonight. On behalf of the graduates, I should like to thank you, sir, for taking the time to speak to us this evening.

Most of us entered Essex five years ago. We sat in the auditorium in which you are sitting tonight. Our principal told us then that some night in the future we would be upon this stage to receive our graduation diplomas--the reward for several years of hard work. And now that night has come. Here at Essex High we have been very fortunate; we not only have had a modern school which satisfied our physical needs, we have had more than that. We have had teachers who devoted all of their time to our futures--teachers who stayed after school many nights to help us through difficult parts of our courses. Then in addition to their academic duties, our instructors have organized trips and dances, produced plays and operettas and coached sports of all kinds. At this school we have grown socially and intellectually; we have learned to accept responsibility and to respect others.

We graduates are gathered here tonight, perhaps for the last time. We shall take with us many happy memories of our days at Essex High. We are happy tonight, but we know that in the future we shall miss our teachers and friends. We are grateful to all of you--parents, teachers and friends who have made it possible for us to graduate tonight.

Now that our high school work is finished, we are looking forward to the future with enthusiasm. Some of us are going on to university, others into training for a multitude of varying careers. We hope for success, but we are also aware that we belong to the future, and that the responsibility for this nation will someday be ours. We know that our training here will stand us in good stead throughout our life.

-- Peter R. Burrell

GRADUATES 1957-58

G R A D E 1 3

Peter Ryerson Burrell, John Bogumil Cichon, Mary Sarah Froese, Lawrence Joseph Gilbert, Jo-Anne Elizabeth Gurbin, Caroline Gaye Hutchins, Lorna Helen Joyce, Alice Margaret Krueger, William Michael Lozinski, Robert Preston Mann, Carol Marie Markham, Rodger Ward McLennan, David Neufeld, Robert Andrew Neville, Robert Leonard Pickle, Patricia Joyce Smith, George Arthur Wass, Siek Wassenaar, Robert Douglas Young.

SECONDARY SCHOOL GRADUATION DIPLOMAS

GENERAL COURSE

Barbara Alice Ashford, Grace Elizabeth Baldwin, Karen Elaine Baltzer, Donna Louise Barkosky, Gloria Anne Bart, Donald Earl Batten, Frances Anne Brown, Deanna May Bloomfield, Kathleen Margaret Butcher, Richard Keith Carder, Margaret Rose Chambers, Rose-Marie Isabel Chauvin, Gloria Jean Clarkson, Dale Francis Cloutier, Dale Patrick Collins, Maureen Monica Collins, Lorraine Edith Corbett, Gary Arthur Cooper, William Roger Crane, Jane Jacoba DeGroot, James Mervin Douglas, Charles William Durocher, Frederick James Earl, Clement Raymond Gagnon, Doreen Judy Garant, Gayle Annette Geddes, Gayle Patricia Griffin, Mary Nancy Grona,

Gary Michael Gurbin, Beverley Ann Habkirk, Robert Richard Hardy, Sandra Jane Helkie, David George Hilliard, Gregory James Johnston, Larry Joseph Jones, Marilyn Patricia Kellington, Judith Ann Kennedy, Susan Kubinec, Mary Anne Lapain, Donna Gail Little, Gladys Marie Maitre, Marion Patricia McKibbon, Mary Howard McLennan, Melvin Harry Mills, Marlene Gail Moyes, Frank Emerson O'Neil, Patrick Ignatius O'Neil, Donald Harry Pettypiece, Ralph Herman Posma, Melvin Walter Reeb, Catherine Ann Siefker, Donna Janet Trimble, Margaret Jean Tully, Bessie Eva Turner, Leonard Joseph Turton, Barbara Jean Wales, Sybren Wassenaar, Ronald Clarence Watt, Gary Maurice Wright.

SPECIAL COMMERCIAL

Jeanette Isabelle Arthurton, Geraldine Agnes Banks, Wanda Marie Carder, Dale Patrick Collins, Ruth Ann Gerrard, Janet Helen Greaves, June Laura Hatch, Sharon Lynn Theresa Jordan, Donna Marion Knight, Helen Marie McDermott, Roy Thomas McMurren, Darlene Helen Mills, Kenneth Wayne Pearce, Josephine Celina Renaud, Deanna Jean Robinson, Donna Jo-Ann Trimble, Joanne Nellie Ulch, Arthur James Vandon Driessche.

Editor's Note: For two years it has been the policy of the school to hold a special graduation programme for the students receiving the Intermediate Certificate at the end of Grade 10. The following address was by the valedictorian on that occasion.

THE INTERMEDIATE VALEDICTORIAN'S MESSAGE

After two years of hard work and studying, we have finally reached the first plateau of achievement in high school. This we will never regret. To attain our final goal, most of us will continue to strive even more resolutely for Junior Matriculation and perhaps Senior Matriculation.

Recalling past experiences, we find that these years have been enlightening as well as enjoyable. The first day of high school we felt nervous and awkward in such a large school. It was so easy to get lost--as most of us soon discovered. Moving from room to room was strange and the absence of recesses was disappointing. We were divided into classes and alas! separated from old friends. However, as the days went by, we established new friendships and each day had its exciting moment. We learned to accept responsibilities and became accustomed to newer, more mature methods of learning.

Still, the credit should not go to us, alone. We owe more than can ever be repaid to our teachers. They worked diligently each day trying to drum Latin or French verbs or the typewriter alphabet into our heads--sometimes, just when we were trying to get our afternoon nap. To learn so many seemingly impossible things, we certainly had to have the best teachers to stimulate our dull minds. By drawing from their own experiences they helped and encouraged us as well as taught us the fundamentals so that we would receive our intermediate certificates today. We are also very grateful to our parents who were always sympathetic when we needed their advice. I am sure all of us will agree that their financial assistance too was very important.

Now we have joined the upper ranks of the school. More activities are open to us and we are still being presented with new vistas of learning.

Receiving our Intermediate Certificates gives us satisfaction, and today will always be a memorable one in our lives. However, we must not ease up in our efforts and make this level our ultimate fulfillment in education. We all realize that we merely have constructed the foundation for higher studies which will present themselves to us this year and in the years to come.

Irene Namespetra 11E

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES

George James Agocs, Gary Roy Armstrong, Robert David Armstrong, Marion Victoria Baldwin, Barbara Grace Banwell, Peter Bardool, Richard Allan Barkosky, Annette Mary Barrette, Joseph Lionel Bechard, Patricia Anne Bellamy, Carol Marie Bourne, Janet Gail Boyle, Ann Theresa Elizabeth Brockman, Arthur Garnet Brown, Marie Carolyn Butcher, Elaine Joan Butcher, Bernard Wesley Calhoun, Olga Chajkowski, Raymond Chajkowski, Carol Ann Chambers, Dennis Paul Chauvin, Shirley Marie Theresa Chauvin, Sophie Louise Christiansen, Sharon Maude Emily Cline, Nancy Lynne Colenutt, Jana Lynne Coutts, Anita Ruby Couture, Frederick Thomas Cowan, Gail Marilyn Cranston, Pamela Isabelle Dame, Isabelle DeLarge, Rene Rosaire Demers, Mary Anne Denker, Douglas George Dennis, David Watson Douey, George Drew, Charlene Ellen Eldridge, Cheryl Elizabeth Eldridge, Jim Clifford Ellis, Evelyn Theresa Eyrraud, Irene Margaret Farkas, Bonnie Lou Fowler, Elizabeth Rosemary Galos, Rosalyn Mae Ganderton, Roger Joseph Lewis Garant, Winnifred May Mary Garrod, Dorothy Sue Greaves, Fred Charles Green, Mary Elizabeth Gregg, Denis Grondin, Maryanne Dianne Grondin, Lorraine Rosemary Guilbeault, Lillian (Daisy) Gullick, Peter Wallace Halford, Carol Ann Hall, Margaret Ann Herdman, Keith Tyrus Hicks, Carol Patricia Hill, Marie Elizabeth Jeannette Hill, Elaine Joan Hutson, Mary Jane Johnston, Carolyn Cecile Jones, William Andy Kassa, Malcolm Alfred Kennedy, William Albert Kettle, William Ronald Kettle, Harold Lloyd Kimball, Robert Knight, Marie Ilene Knight, Elizabeth Ann Sharon Laliberte, Mary Margaret Kenlyn Lapain, Carolyn Alice Laramie, Catherine Elaine Lawhead, David William MacKenzie, Cathryn Carol Mactier, Caroline Cecile Magloovsky, Patrick James McAuliffe, Una Gail McCallum, James Kenneth McCarthy, Lorna Rose McLennan, Wayne William Meloche, Rene Mueller, Raymond William Muxworthy, Irene Mary Namespetra, Beverley Mae Nelson, Gail Elaine O'Neil, Hugh James O'Neil, Paul Larry Pestik, Donald Charles Plant, Gaye Garnet Queen, Stuart Milton Quick, Caren Maxine Reeb, Mabel-ann Blanche Reeb, Elizabeth Rose Patricia Renaud, William Gary Roath, Donald Andrew Robert, Wesley John Jack Roberts, Patricia Elaine Robson, Elaine Ann Ross, Joseph Arthur Narcisse St. Denis, Veronica Carol Scott, Dianne Elizabeth Shaw, Louis Singer, Bernice Helen Rita Siefker, Etta Jean Smith, Verna Jean Smith, Kathryn Frances Snider, Annabelle Elizabeth Stiers, Gail Patricia Story, Frederick Delmer Sweet, Anne Gloria Talbot, Kathleen Louise Tapping, Alan Harold Teskey, James William Teskey, Kathleen Frances Thomas, William Lorne Thrower, Carol Ann Trimble, Thomas James Tully, Carol Edna Ulch, Karl Philemon Ulch, Edward David Ted Ure, Judy Margaret Vator, Reginald William Vicary, Mary Catherine Wallace, Shirley Margaret Wambeke, Judy May Ward, Catherine Elizabeth Wass, Harvey Kenneth Ware, Vivian Wassenaar, Gary Douglas Watson, John Daniel Wilcox, Joan Emaline Will, Donna Grace Wright, Barbara Dianne Young, George Zwick.

GRADUATES' DINNER

On May 21, 1959, the Graduates' Dinner was held in the High School cafeteria. The evening was started with grace and a toast to the Queen by Mr. Crane. The National Anthem followed, with Donna Barkosky at the piano. A tasty dinner, enjoyed by all, was served in the cafeteria and everyone joined in a sing-song afterwards.

Mr. William Wallace, Vice-Chairman of the E. D. H. S. Board, then extended its greetings to everyone present. Gary Cooper gave the toast to the school and Miss Murphy made the reply. A delightful melody called "The Brook" was sung by Gayle and Jill Geddes. An inspiring address to the students was delivered by Canon J. H. Whealen. Mr. Monteith gave a toast to the graduating class and Donna Little responded.

A dance was held in the gymnasium following the banquet. The music was supplied by the E. D. H. S. Dance Band under the leadership of Mr. Masterson.

OUR HONOUR STUDENTS

This issue of the Argus includes the pictures of the 121 students who had an average of 75 percent or more on the Easter examinations. Among this group are eight students who are worthy of special mention and six of these are girls. Five girls in Grade 12, namely, Margaret Van Belle, Carol Garrett, Jo-Anne Namespetra, Sandra Pickle and Sandra Stewart have an unbroken honours record. They have obtained an average of 75% or more on every set of exams that they've tried since coming to Essex High four years ago.

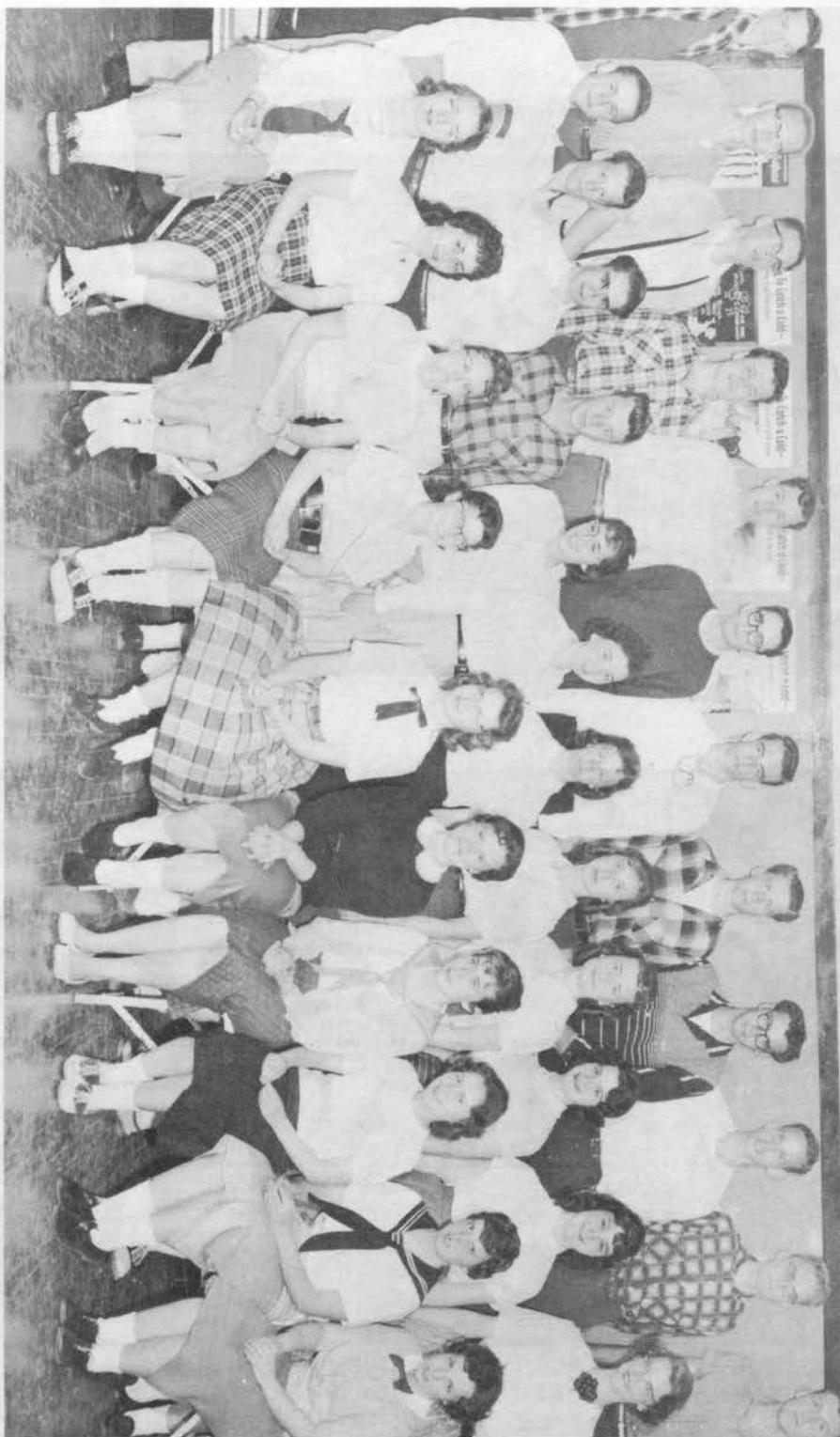
Three others have only one break in their records. These include Jim Douglas in Grade 13, who had 74% on the Christmas exams this school year; Gerald Robinson, who received 74% on his first set of exams at Essex; and Nancy Turton, who received 74% on her Christmas exams this past year because of extended absences due to illness.

Our congratulations to these eight students. Keep up the good work in the years to come. May their example inspire the Grade 9 students to greater endeavour in the future.

BACK ROW: David Douey, George Zwick, Michael Heseltine, Tom Tully, Fred Sweet, Peter Halford, Tom Cowan, Karl Ulch, Rene Demers, Richard Barkosky, Winston Armstrong, Jerry Robinson

MIDDLE ROW: Jim Rajki, Wayne Meloche, Jim Douglas, Bob Banwell, Reina Hicks, Carol Garrett, Irene Namespetra, Jo-Anne Namespetra, Sandra Stewart, Donna Tennant, Janet MacDonald, Nancy Turton.

FRONT ROW: Karen Campbell, Carolyn Jones, Shirley Wambeke, Kenlyn Lapain, Carolyn Milne, Betty Gregg, Pat Bellamy, Marilyn Sweet, Kathleen Thomas, Charlene Eldridge.





9.

GRADES 10 & 11 HONOURS

- BACK ROW: Ken Grandmaison, Roger Curtis, Paul Chauvin, John Lyons, Harry O'Brien, Bruce Scott, Gaye Queen, Lonnie Jones, Paul Elias, Jim Brown, Jim Reeb.
- MIDDLE ROW: Vivien Wassenaar, Pauline Ganderton, Joan Butcher, Shona Axcell, Diane duFosse, Jean Purvis, Darlene Brooker, Bev. Summerfield, Ella Zwick, Ange Grootenboer.
- FRONT ROW: Renee Hoffman, Dorothy Mockett, Donna Stratford, Denise Ouellette, Pat Bennett, Joanne Renaud, Janet Price, Janet Grondin, Shirley Chauvin, Carol Ulch.

GRADE 9 HONOURS

- BACK ROW: Jo-Anne Bellmore, Mary Pinnegar, Jean Zivanov, Penny Hillary, Judy Reeb, Sandra Roath, Sharon Greenwood, Mike Maroschak, Bill Libby, Roger Griffin, Eric Deman, Phil Eyraud, John Hamilton, Bill Stowe, Eric Eldridge, Gary Osborne.
- MIDDLE ROW: Judy McCord, Judy Malott, Audrey Wirch, Birgit Andkilde, Marilyn Merritt, Karon Griffin, Elaine Fairbairn, Dianne Vandervinne, Judy MacDonald, Virginia Tuite, Carolyn Greenwood, Donna Rounding, Helmut Keil, Don Mactier, Jim Haggins, Dave Prpich, Richard Robinson, Gary Vollans, Geof Hayman.
- FRONT ROW: Elsie Kubinec, Judy Barnesky, Irene Schoger, Blanche Purvis, Ruth Anne Craft, Betty Showan, Arleigh Fysh, Forbes Geddes, Philip St. Pierre, Garth Boggs, Neal Jessop, Tom Halford, Allan Knapp, Don Patterson.

VISIT OF AN EX-STUDENT

On May 12, the Grade 12 History classes were visited by Mr. Weldon Findlay, brother of the Vice-Principal of this school. Mr. Findlay is a graduate of Essex High and O. A. C. The purpose of his visit was to acquaint us with the various tribes, tongues and customs of Nigeria--his home for the past eight years. Nigeria is about the size of Ontario, and yet has more than twice the population of Canada. Four hundred inches of rain fell there in some areas compared with forty inches in Canada.

We learned that the country has three political divisions, of which the main tribes and languages are Hausa, Yoruba and Ibo.

Mr. Findlay also spoke to us concerning the economical, educational, and political development of Nigeria. This development has been very rapid since the end of World War II and in October, 1960, Nigeria will have complete independence from Britain and becomes a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations.

Mr. Findlay's talk was thoroughly enjoyed and we hope that he will visit us again on his next trip home.

Betty Chambers of Cottam is this year graduating from Toronto University. She plans to attend O. C. E. this summer and will teach at Leamington High School.

Gerald Eede, a graduate of four years ago, has this year graduated from the course in electrical engineering at Queen's. He has accepted a job in Ottawa. Ronald Gerrard, a graduate of the same class, has graduated from the Business Administration Course at Assumption and will become an apprentice in an accountancy firm.

Donna Michael of Essex this spring graduated from Western University in her favourite field of music. She has been engaged to teach in one of Windsor's Collegiates and like Betty, will attend O. C. E. this summer.

Jim Forden, who took only Grades 12 and 13 at Essex, but whose home is at North Ridge, has graduated from Assumption this spring. He is talking about taking postgraduate work.

Possibly one of the most publicized of our former graduates is Mary Lou Dresser. This year she graduates from the Honour Physical Education course at Western University with a distinguished athletic record behind her. She has played all four years on the inter-collegiate basketball team, this year as captain. She has also been active in other games and in track and field contests. Mary Lou will no doubt make a fine Phys. Ed. instructress in some lucky High School.

HOWLERS

Late Blight of Potatoes (as described on an Agriculture paper)

Symptoms:

--In wet weather, the leaves turn to a sloppy mess.

--On potato itself it starts as a purplish discoloured area which in time turns the potato into a rotten mess.

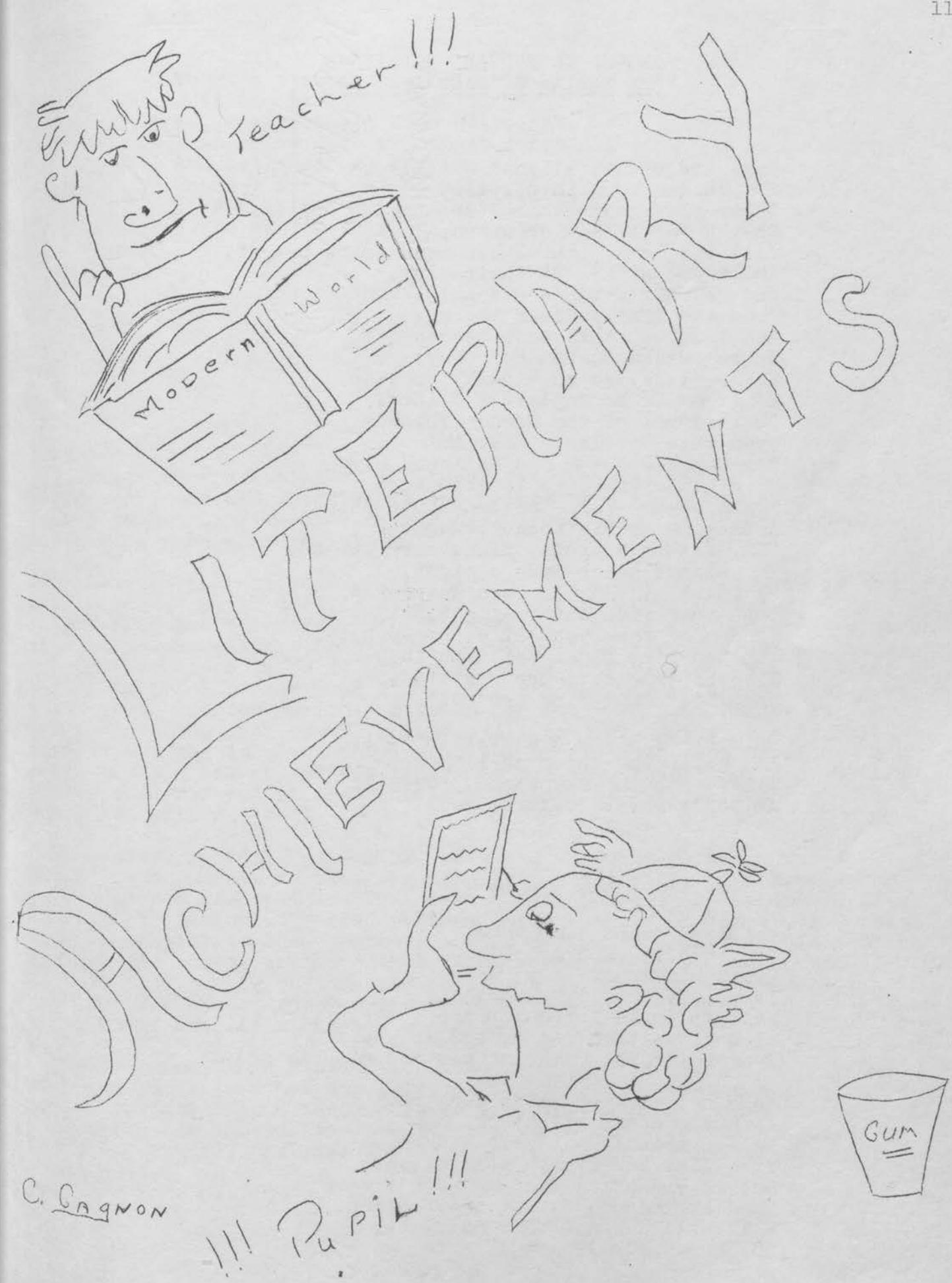
--It attacks the vines in dry weather as a little brown mess and in wet weather a sloppy wet mess. On tomatoes they turn almost immediately into a wot mess.

How Dried Milk is Prepared

The milk is sprayed on an eternally heated rotating drum and a knife scrapes it off as dried milk.

Gems From English Easter Exams--Grade 10 (Mr. Hutton)

1. John was woeing Lorna for her hand in marriage.
2. John and Lorna were secretly meating in Glen Doone.
3. Symphony is a good name for the poem because the author had symphony for the poor creatures out in the rain.
4. A lazy fog hung over the valley which was slowly being blown away.
5. With the "unpremeditated art" of the Skylark, Percy Shelley thought that he could have been the most renounced poet in England.
6. He grew burly tobacco on his farm.
7. Mark Antony rebelled long of nights.
8. When the augurers examined the bird, they found that it had no heart!
9. This tooth is driving me to extraction.
10. Brutus hath a suit which Caesar shall not bear. (Brutus' cloak would not fit Caesar.)
11. Percy Shelley envied the skylark because he was a pilot and like flyin as the bird did.



SEQUEL TO RUDYARD KIPLING'S
 "THE BALLAD OF EAST AND WEST"

Carol Chambers 11E

Days and nights slipped quickly by
 The Guides were in despair,
 Their plans had reached the Border Thieves
 They knew not how or where.
 Till late one night--when moon shone bright,
 And stars winked at their play,
 The Colonel's son saw Kamal's son
 Tred stealth'ly cross the way.
 And then he stole to a recess dim,
 Where lurked the hunted prey;
 These plans, so cautiously pursued,
 Meant death to England's Guides!
 The triumph of the Border Thieves
 Upon this mission rides.
 The Colonel's son had followed him
 To a place where guile abides.
 He knew who stole the treasured plans
 And spoke to him these thoughts:
 "Thy father's crafty plans have failed,
 Two wrongs ne'er made a right.
 My faith by you has been destroyed
 Thou must ride out to-night."
 "I cannot take your life," said he,
 "Though mine rides out with thee.
 I loved thee as a brother true,
 What hast thou done for me?"

Oh East is East, and West is West,
 And never the twain shall meet,
 Till earth and sky stand presently
 At God's great Judgment seat.

NEW USE OF LATIN

Noluisse dream come true
 It's really unforgettable.
 Everything nolerat to do
 Is really most regrettable.
 Noleris quite irregular too
 With parts that really baffle you.
 Everything nice like snakes and mice is nolo.

When noleris non, it's very rare
 It never draws attention.
 All of the students sit and glare
 It's like the eighth declension!
 But if you think that you don't care
 You'll find you'll get a detention.
 Wait till you see that noluisti,
 Oh, Brother!!!!

There's a page with nolo all around it.
 Just too bad we found it.
 We just couldn't find nolet out,
 When noles here we cannot learn a thing.
 And bells refuse to ring
 There's a real alarm about it.
 It's a crime--but ask any old time
 We're all in love, oh, oh, so in love with nolo!

-- Shirley Wambeke 11E
 Carol Chambers

SLOW DOWN

Since the beginning of the twentieth century, the pulse of the world has increased greatly. Never before in history has there been such a turmoil. Time and its partner, Speed, have influenced people's lives more than anything else.

Because of this, the school life of a student is not what it should be. When the pupil arrives at school, that powerful dictator, Speed, reigns throughout the day. In the morning, just a few moments are given to opening exercises. Sometimes, because of many announcements, these are omitted since there is not enough time to give to both. The loud bells, faithful servants of Time, announce the beginning and ending of each short, hurried period. Between periods, everyone rushes in the halls, jostling each other, occasionally causing serious accidents. Sufficient time is given for lunch, but pupils must rush to obtain a seat. At the end of the day, there is pushing, squeezing, and shoving as the students put on their coats hurriedly so they will not miss their bus which will not wait.

So much speed is unhealthy, creating unsteady nerves. The day should be peaceful, so that learning and studying may be accomplished in the proper atmosphere. There are too many "fill-in" periods. If these were eliminated, the important periods could be longer, and thus, more beneficial to both teachers and students. Teachers should not rush through the course so they can be at a certain page in the book on a certain date. This only makes the work more incomprehensible to the pupils. The whole school system should slow down in order that a higher standard of education may be obtained.

Of course, this "Speed" idea does not apply to school only. The whole world is in a mad scramble. Although there are now more labour-saving devices than a hundred years ago, the general population is more rushed than it should be. Something must be done. People should slow down, enjoy life, and live longer. If not, disaster shall come to the human race.

-- David W. Douey 11E

FASHIONS

Since the beginning of time, men have scorned the fashions of women. Perhaps the first cave man reviled his spouse for her newest dress. Times have not changed! Women's fashions are still as fluctuating and laughable as ever! This is especially evident in their choice of summer and winter garb. In the heart of summer, the impractical women wear furs up to their ears and the thickest possible dresses. Eskimos have nothing on these females!

But wait until winter comes! You haven't seen anything yet. It is now that our unpredictable females don their flimsiest, frilliest summer attire and promenade through snow-drifts up to their knees, wearing toeless nothings called shoes.

However, let us leave this distressing subject of women's dress and turn to the ever-practical men. As the sun pours its hottest rays upon the already scalding earth, our noble men disrobe (as much as is permissible) and absorb the health-giving radiance of ultra-violet rays. When snow begins to fly, our fine specimens of humanity don their warmest apparel to brave the winter's icy blasts.

May it never be said of a man: he is as fickle as a woman!

--Fred Sweet 11E

PARAGRAPH WRITINGFIRST HECK IN HOME EC.

Richard Barkosky 11E

"Is it really that bad, Mrs. Foster?", asks Miss Novice Homemaker, as the inglorious results of messy travail are put to the acid test. The answer is a definite positive, for a glance at Mrs. Foster's pain-curled countenance will soon scatter the remaining fragments of hope so expressly evident in the young inventor's eyes. After all, the first effort at anything does not always produce a glorious success, does it? No doubt our future recipe-trader will soon master the fine arts of making delicacies such as Spanish chili-sauce, even though at present it has the appearance of chopped up carrot-tops. The scene pictured here will undoubtedly be followed by one of gentle but firm advice, which will improve the quality of the product while encouraging the learner to greater efforts.

INDEPENDENT THINKING

John and Larry drove with pride down the street in the shiny red car which John's father had just bought.

"Are you nervous, John?" inquired Larry, "It's something for your 'Old Man' to let you have the car alone!"

"Dad's never mean about anything like this; he trusts me and I trust him!" replied John. Although John did not appear to be nervous, he actually was.

"Look at those dames over there," exclaimed Larry. "Honk the horn; maybe we can pick them up. I know the one in the shorts."

Obligingly John hit the horn and pulled over to the curb. The two girls walked over to the car.

"Hi, Larry, who's your cute boyfriend?" asked Carol Haney. She was the one that drew their attention because she wore a very tight fitting sweater and very brief shorts.

"Oh, I am sorry. Carol Haney, this is John Zack," introduced Larry.

"And this is Lori Lane," replied Carol. "Lori is from New York. This is her first trip to Carolina."

"Glad to know you both," retorted John.

"How about a ride?" requested Carol.

"Sure enough, hop in," said a very eager Larry.

The two girls got in the car and they sped off down the road. Waving and honking to people they knew, they passed through the city at a moderate speed.

When they reached the open highway, Larry said, "Stop on it, Johnnie Boy, let's see how fast she'll go."

"No, thanks," said John, "I don't want to get in any trouble the first time I've got this car out."

"Well, I like that," commented Carol, "we come for a joy ride and don't even get a thrill."

"If you don't like it, maybe I'd better take you back to town," retorted John.

"Maybe you'd better," said Carol in a nasty tone.

John turned the car around and drove back to town. He pulled up to the exact spot where he met the girls.

"Here you are, 'Hot Rodders!', " joked John.

The two girls got out of the car, and Larry followed them.

"I never did like these quiet drivers," said Larry, as he and the two girls walked away.

John felt badly, but he realized it was better to lose a friend than to lose the confidence of his father.

--Mary Johnston 12A

LOST

I have always experienced a very deep sense of pity for the child who suddenly realizes that he is lost. In a single second, he changes from a grown-up adventurer and a self-assured explorer, to a crying, fear-filled child. All around him, the voices which, such a short time ago, excited his curiosity, now increase his fear and sense of helplessness. Panic-stricken, he begins to cry, and repeats over and over again the one word which to him symbolizes security, warmth, and love, "Mommy!" Passers-by look down upon the youngster with mildly sympathetic phrases, such as, "Poor little tyke", or "Poor kid--must be scared to death." Some simply smile knowingly, while others remain deep in the throes of thought, neither aware of, nor concerned about, the lost child.

Such a child appeared recently on the fourth floor of a well-known department store. Thoroughly terrified, he began to cry with great, heart-tearing sobs. He found himself surrounded by hurrying shoppers, and tired clerks. Tearfully, he looked up at the towering figures. Then sobbing wildly, he began to run up and down the aisles, crying, "Mommy! Mommy!--Where are you?" As he paused to listen hopefully for his mother's voice, his straining ears were greeted only with the voices of frantic shoppers, annoyed sales girls, and the shrill ring of a hundred cash registers.

"Miss! Oh Miss! Miss, can I get this in a different colour?"

"----and as I was sayin', Kate, this movie was an old one with Clark Gable, you see, and then this girl came up to him and----"

"Miss! I've been waiting for five minutes!"

"Yes, madam, ----- no, madam."

"That will be a dollar-fifty, madam."

A thousand voices pounded on his ears, as the little boy stood helplessly in the throng of Christmas shoppers. Suddenly he saw a figure familiar to children everywhere. Joyfully, he trotted over to a jovial-looking man clothed in brilliant red. With his hope-filled, tear-stained face uplifted, he tugged at the man's coat.

"Yes, sonny. And what can Santa do for you?--What--you haven't been crying, have you? That's no way to act at Christmas!"

"I'm lost," said the lad timidly.

"What's your name, lad?"

"My name's Butch Hendricks, 'n I live at five-fifty-thwoe Carlton Dwive."

This last speech was uttered quite laboriously by Butch, who, like many other four-year olds, could not pronounce his "r's".

Santa chuckled wisely, and relayed this information with somewhat better pronunciation to the public-address announcer.

Contented, Butch climbed up into the huge, red lap, and with a new note of important authority in his shrill voice, told Santa what he wanted for Christmas. He did not forget to add important directions to help the 'old gent' find his way from the chimney to the Christmas tree.

Suddenly, his face lit up as he saw his mother making her way toward him through the crowds of shoppers. Half laughing, half embarrassed, she thanked the 'merry old soul' for caring for her youngster.

With a reluctant "Good-bye", Butch grasped his mother's hand and skipped happily beside her. Now that he was safe once more, he was able to tell his mother of his exciting adventure. Much of his story was exaggerated, and parts of it were completely untrue. Can anyone blame Butch for such little lies? As he told his mother, "I really wasn't afraid, well--not much and anyhow--now I'm not lost anymore!"

--Janet MacDonald 12C

PROSPECTING FOR GOLD

"Why, Marjorie," exclaimed Mrs. Duncan, "what do you mean?"

"I mean exactly what I say, Mother. Now that I've finally graduated I'm not going to waste any more time...."

"Marjorie," interjected her mother, slightly scandalized, "surely you don't consider your college education a waste of time!"

"Please don't interrupt, Mother," countered the unruffled girl. "The time for action has arrived. I am going prospecting for gold."

The following day Marjorie firmly established herself in an apartment in the Big City. As she did not have to begin working in her Uncle's business concern until the next week, she was now able to settle down to serious prospecting. Peering curiously out of one of her tiny windows, she spied a tall, handsome gentleman ascending the steps of the apartment building.

"What luck!" she murmured, wondering if he were the owner of the late model Cadillac which was drawn up in splendid array on the opposite side of the street. Putting on her most winsome smile she left her room and hurried to the elevator.

When she reached the main floor, she glanced hastily around her. To her delight she saw the form of the handsome young gentleman standing motionless beside the door. Elated by her early success in finding such an elegant specimen, she slowly, purposefully walked past the unsuspecting victim and entered a nearby telephone booth. There she placed a mythical call to Nowhere and talked animatedly for some time to No One.

Then, leaving the phone booth, she let her white lace handkerchief, her initialled handkerchief, flutter carefully to the floor. This done, she, dreamily visualizing a handsome man, mink stoles, diamonds and Cadillacs, returned to her room.

After about ten minutes had crawled by, she heard a hesitant knock at her door. There he stood, holding a white lace initialled handkerchief in his hand. Before long they were chatting together as if they had known each other all their lives.

"And what does your father do?" inquired Marjorie in response to his last question.

"Oh, didn't you know? He's the janitor here."

Marjorie swallowed hard but recovered her scattered wits quickly. "How nice," she said, thinking pensively that she had discovered something more valuable than mere gold.

--Donna Barkosky

FOREST FIRE

Roaring flames, dense black smoke and showering sparks indicated only one thing. Another forest had met with its most deadly enemy--fire! A sky filled with more red and orange than that of the setting sun could be clearly distinguished for many a mile. The humanly unbearable heat forced every living creature from its picturesque forest home. Animals of every size and description, from the smallest squirrel to the giant moose, rushed frantically side by side toward the sanctuary of the river.

Lashing tongues of fire leaped from tree to tree and devoured everything in their path. Delicate summer flowers, snow white lilies and velvety green moss lost all their heavenly beauty as the murderous flames spread over them. An almost suffocating smoke replaced the tangy scent of pine which once had perfumed the forest. Sturdy old evergreens met their blazing enemy and were decisively defeated.

A gentle but dangerous breeze from the south-west fanned the red-hot flames and caused them to soar into the smoke-filled sky. Bubbling riverlets, brimming with crystal-clear water, seemed to vanish mysteriously. Fiery, blistering heat changed the emerald vegetation into a deadly, shrunken, brown mass.

Meanwhile, the attentive eyes of a forest ranger, who was posted at a desolute look-out station, spotted the rising column of black smoke. This sign of danger was much too familiar. The ranger knew that he had to act promptly, and so without a moment's hesitation, he graphically plotted the position and notified the efficient fire fighters.

A once lonely forest path became a bustling highway less than an hour after the dreaded alarm had been sounded. Volunteers armed with shovels, axes and rakes, marched swiftly toward the disaster area, as they had done so often before. These allies of the forest did not look forward to the days and nights of the treacherous toil which lay ahead.

Hour after hour the commanding shouts of the rangers mingled with the sound of roaring fire could be heard. There was absolutely no time for rest. Weary, black-faced men worked frantically trying to extinguish the surging flames.

Within a few short days a once picturesque landscape lay in smoldering ruin. The forest, which had been a century in the making, died after a week's time. Was it the forgetfulness of some careless camper or Mother Nature herself who snatched their homes from the forest inhabitants? Whatever the fatal cause, lifelessness and destruction replaced what once had been a wealth-producing timberland.

--Gayle Geddes, 13

SENSATIONAL NEWS

Hear yo! Hear yo! The Hudson Bay Company is expanding rapidly giving Canada something to be proud of: the ownership of one of many trading units that have existed for two hundred and eighty-eight years. Its historic associations have served to establish the fact that to-day it is a great, modern organization, as up-to-date as a 1959 car.

The company has progressed by leaps and bounds since the early days of the sparse past, so that it now includes six large department stores in operation in Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver, and Victoria. These stores doing ten million to twenty million dollars' worth of business annually display not only fine furs--the original object of the company's founding--but thousands of items from jewellery to kitchenware, and from furniture to food. Three of these six stores feature large triple-decker parkades for the motorist customers.

The founder would hardly recognize his old company since its doors have been opened to "modernity". Furthermore, in the back country there are still one hundred and eighty-two active trading posts. In the past, the managers, completely isolated from civilization, were expected to be everything from doctor to priest for the community. Now they live comfortably in well-designed houses, and are supplied with all their needs--magazines, books, vitamin pills, even scientifically prepared diets. To keep in touch with these people the company has six big cargo ships and three bush planes, as well as boats, barges, tractor-trains, trucks and snowmobiles. The old "moccasin telegraph" has been replaced by the "radio-telephone".

The U. S. S. R. owns the largest fur trade, but Canada's collection of wild furs is the second largest and known the world over. Actually, one-third of the one hundred and eighty-two trading posts are fully stocked retail stores. The company financially assists mink ranchers--from the Pacific to the Atlantic Coast, from the forty-ninth parallel to the Mexican Gulf--to become established to buy furs, to insure them and to sell them.

Another important factor is that this company has a flag of its own. It is the "Red Ensign" with the initials H. B. C. in the lower right-hand corner. It is the only private company which is allowed to adopt the British flag for its own use. The coat of arms displays two elks supporting four beavers, surmounted by a fox with the slogan, "Pro Pelle Cutem"--"A Skin for a Skin".

Behold the Hudson's Bay Company--a big slice of Canadian History gone modern!

--Ursula Leblanc

BANFF CAMP

Each year a total of two hundred and thirty-five cadets, based on the quota from each Command, attend the National Cadet Camp at Banff, Alberta. Those attending are chosen from Cadets who have met the standard of Master Cadet. It was my honour to be chosen to attend this Camp with the other two hundred and thirty-five cadets from across Canada.

This National Cadet Camp at Banff is conducted annually for a three-week duration. One week is "open" and is spent touring the special places of interest in the Banff and Lake Louise areas. Another week is spent in specialized military training such as; first aid, unarmed combat, and engineering. The third week is devoted to wood-craft and forestry.

In addition to the recreational activities conducted by the staff of the Camp, cadets may participate during their free time in swimming in Radium Hot Springs, boating on the Bow River, riding the nature trails, dancing at the Banff Springs Hotel, and finally visiting the not-to-be-forgotten Banff School of Fine Arts. It enrolls some of the most "eye-catching" girls in all Canada!

Through an agreement with the Department of Northern Affairs and National Reserves, the land of the National Cadet Camp was loaned on a "year to year" basis from the commencement of the Camp in 1948 to 1951. During this period, accommodation was provided in tents, with a few permanent buildings for messes, and recreational halls. However, in 1952 more permanent buildings for cadets and staff quarters were added, and the terms of the agreement were changed to read "for as long as required".

The Camp nestles at the foot of Cascade Mountain in an almost idyllic setting. Accommodation is extremely good, the cadets occupying fifteen buildings, each accommodating sixteen cadets. The buildings present a pleasing log cabin exterior, in keeping with their surroundings. The interior contains completely modern gas heating and plumbing facilities. Excellent fare is provided in a large, central well-equipped dining-hall and kitchen, staffed by a well-trained group of excellent cooks. A similar, larger hall is used for a canteen, where recreational facilities include chess, dominoes, checkers, television and piano. The entire camp is in keeping with the "mountain design" and presents a pleasing picture from all angles.

During our pleasant stay at the Camp, two important groups became our guests. The one was important to only myself; namely, my Mother, Father and my brother who were our guests for one day as they returned from their second summer on the West Coast. The second group was Princess Margaret and her party. Since her coming was a great occasion in the history of the Camp, we spent many a free period drilling in the scorching sun on the parade square. During the Princess's visit to Banff and proximity, the cadets of the Camp were engaged as flag-bearers, parade-liners, parade-linors, and parade-linors.

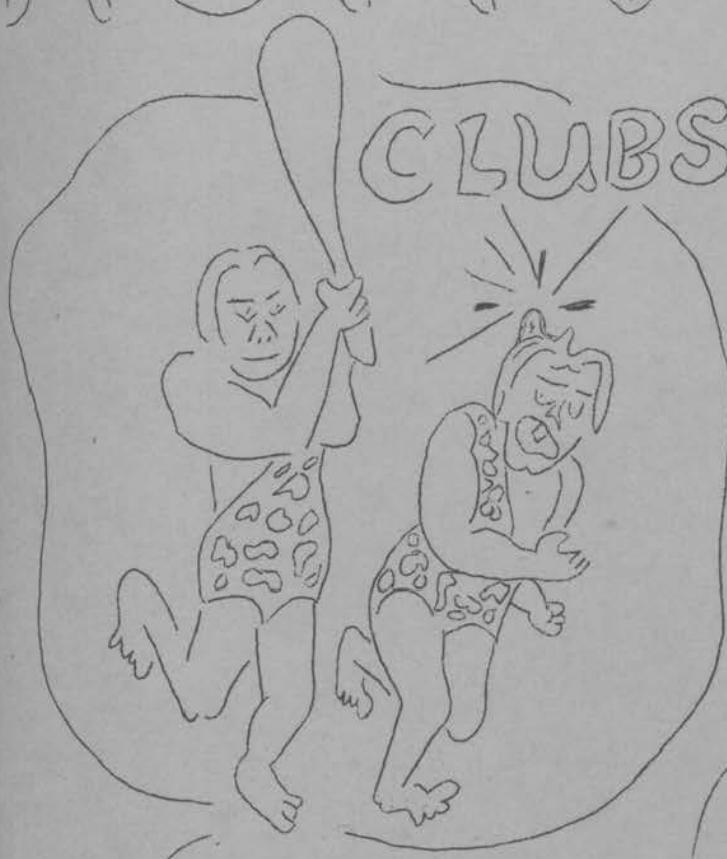
We were expected to adhere rigidly to the Camp's standing orders for dress. Daily orders were issued from time to time to remind all cadets of their deportment. Whether in uniform or civilian attire, our clothing was to be neatly pressed and clean.

The three weeks at Banff were memorable ones! The intermingling of personalities of all races and creeds is an education in itself, while the programme of training, tours, athletics and the ever popular bivouac will long remain in my memory.

--Roger Crane

STUDENT ACTIVITIES

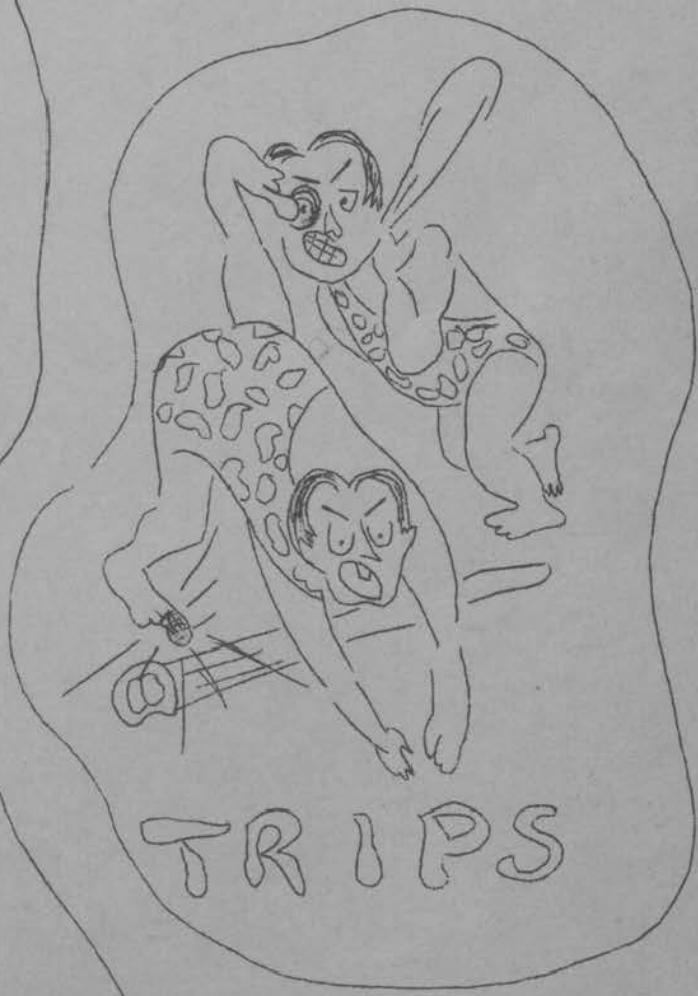
CLUBS



SPORTS



TRIPS



Terri Hopkins

A TRIP TO THE ROYAL WINTER FAIR

Last November a group of the Grade 12 boys, accompanied by Mr. Findlay, enjoyed an authorized holiday from school to see the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto. Travelling in cars we were able to make a side trip to the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph. Here we were treated to a lunch and a tour of the physical education building, soils laboratory and campus. This visit proved interesting enough to sway some of the group to think of furthering their education here on graduation from Essex High.

On arrival in Toronto we were not long in locating our hotel and then set out to see the bright lights of the big city. This didn't prove too entertaining to some of us, so to further our education we attended the cinema and saw the screen play "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof"-- very, very entertaining!

The next morning we were all off to the fair. It was the opening day of this largest agricultural show in the world held under one roof. Accompanied by visitors from far and near, we crowded into the coliseum and stables to see the many animals. There were pigs, goats and sheep waiting to be judged. Exhibits of beef, dairy cattle and horses from the United States made competition with the Canadian herds very keen. In its own little niche was a miniature fair for the very young, featuring various kinds of poultry and baby animals.

On entering the west wing of the coliseum we noted a profusion of flowers of every variety and colour. Over our heads hung exhibits of the fields and gardens, --grains, seeds and vegetables all of different kinds and sizes.

After a quick look at the large display of tools and gadgets for farm use, we made for the lunch counter and then to the horse show. Believe me, it was sure good to sit down and rest for awhile. The matinee performance featured horses from Germany, Cuba, Mexico and United States in jumping competition against those of our own country. With the close of the horse show our day at the fair was over, and it had proved both entertaining and educational. That evening some of us boys went to see a hockey game at the Ted Reeve's Memorial Arena. While it was not N. H. L. it was a good, fast-moving game--a great climax to an eventful day.

The next morning before leaving for home, Mr. Findlay took us on a short sight-seeing tour of the city. We saw the Parliament Buildings and went to the top of the Bank of Commerce Building, the highest in the British Empire and visited the Royal Ontario Museum.

From beginning to end the whole trip was a delightful experience.

AGRICULTURE CLASSES VISIT LEAMINGTON

On January fifth of this year, Mr. Findlay took the Agriculture classes to the "Essex County Associated Growers" convention being held in the Leamington Arena. There we found many interesting displays, including a fruit grader, soil block maker, basket companies, spray equipment, and planting equipment.

In the auditorium Dr. Zitnak from O. A. C. spoke on "The Problem of Market Quality in Early Potatoes", while "Your Fruit and Vegetable Extension Service" was Jack Cutcliffe's topic. H. B. Boyce of the Harrow Experimental Farm spoke on and showed slides about the "Major Peach Insect Problems".

For all of the students it was an enjoyable experience, and we hope the school year will provide other such outings.

-- Lenn Fields

OUR TRIP TO NEW YORK

There once were 34 Grade 12 students who were afraid that they weren't going to have anything spectacular to remember about their high school days. Not wishing this to happen, Mr. Crane and the school board graciously consented to let these same students go off on a holiday to New York accompanied by Mrs. Findlay and their history teacher, Mr. Monteith.

Our quiet, well-behaved little group left Essex October 18, at 7:15 p.m. This in itself was an event for it was the first time in 25 years that the train had stopped at Essex. After fond but, in some cases, rather damp farewells, we scrambled aboard the train and clambered over seats and suitcases to get one last look at home sweet home. Then we settled down to some serious business--eating. Our dear mothers, seeming to fear either that we wouldn't get enough to eat (parish the thought) or that we would get food poisoning from all that foreign food, had packed enough lunch to last the whole trip.

After this, the conversations settled down to a quiet roar until about 10 o'clock. Then the fun began. A man started coming through the coach passing out pillows. Everyone was commenting on how thoughtful N. Y. C. was of its passengers, until the man came back again and wanted 35¢ a piece from us. About one-half the students then decided that they could sleep quite well without a pillow. Jim Hatch, one of the more enterprising of the group, decided to flip a coin--double or nothing--for a pillow. Surprisingly he won. Dave Brush also tried to do this following the "Heads I win, tails you lose" policy. The pillow man--not a very intelligent individual--thought for a full two minutes before he decided that it wouldn't be to his advantage and passed gratefully out of our coach.

We soon learned that Mr. Monteith's advice, that our money would have been well-invested, was true. This discovery brought about some strange events. You could be resting comfortably, get up to get a drink of water, and return to find that your pillow had disappeared.

When this happened to Bill Keane, he took immediate action. After turning and accusing Mr. Monteith of the theft he grabbed the latter's pillow and bounded up the aisle with our dignified history teacher in hot pursuit. Mr. Monteith was able to retrieve his pillow and send Bill back to his seat disconsolate. Bill then decided that Jim Rajki was better than nothing at all and so proceeded to use Jim as a sort of improvised cushion.

By this time the lights had dimmed to signify that it was time for sleep. But we had no such thoughts--no one but Mr. Monteith that is. He immediately curled up and went to sleep--presenting a perfect subject for some amusing photographs.

Although no one really got much sleep the rest of the night, things remained fairly quiet until we reached New York the following morning. Upon arriving at the Grand Central Station, we all piled into taxis and arrived en masse at the Times Square Hotel. We just had time to put our luggage in our room and get started to church. It was on the way home from church that we lost Mrs. Findlay, and we spent a few anxious moments back at the hotel wondering whether or not to call out the police force. However, our worries were in vain, for she arrived safe and sound and none the worse for the experience.

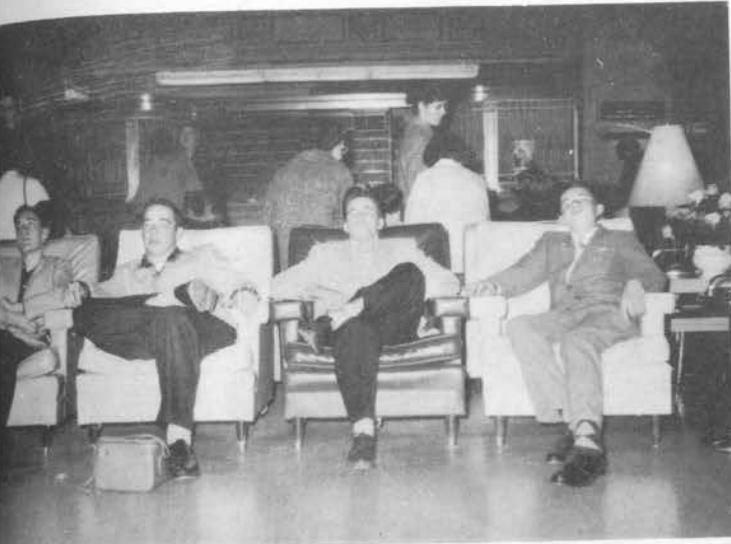
That afternoon we almost walked our feet down to the ankles. Our first stop was the Metropolitan Art Museum. Here we were herded through at a slow trot and almost got to see some of the objects of interest before we were hurried on to Grant's Tomb and Riverside Church. From here we walked what seemed to be twice around the island of Manhattan to the Church of St. John the Divine only to have the door closed on us. Sunday evening brought us to Madison Square Garden, where we screamed and yelled ourselves hoarse to cheer the Canadiens on to victory.

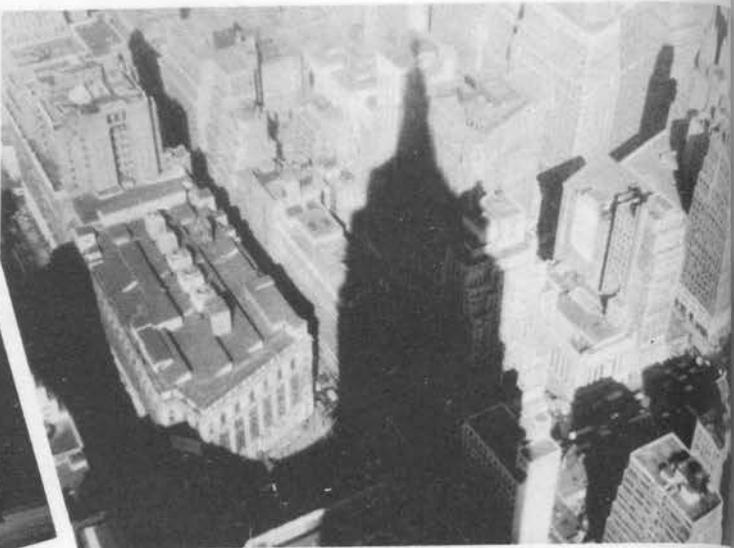
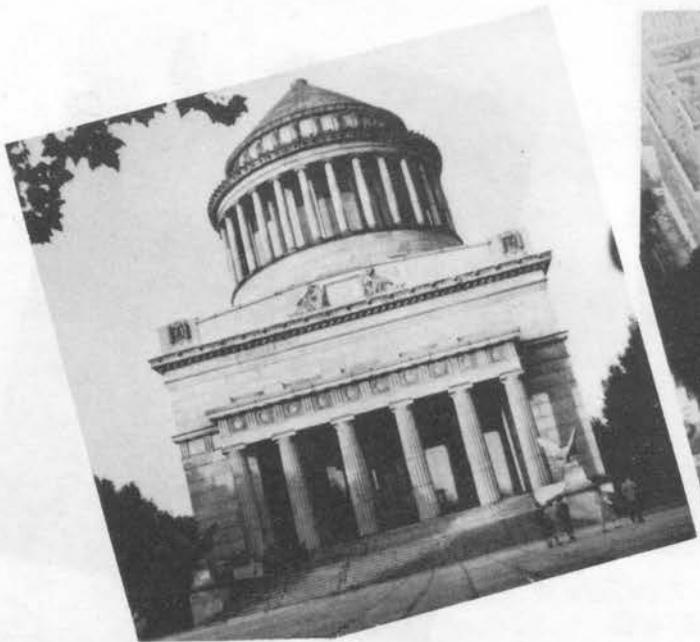
Once settled (?) back at the hotel we almost drove the telephone operator crazy and the elevator boys to an early grave. When we thought that they had had enough for one night, we used the dark, dingy stairs for our nocturnal visits. Things had just about quieted down when Bev Hensman and Carolyn Milne got the idea of using sailors and policemen for target practice. The only thing on hand to throw was water so they had to be satisfied with that. This bit of harmless fun brought us visits from the manager and the police officer and kept the hotel humming for another hour.

After all this merry-making we naturally couldn't be expected to get up the next morning even though Mrs. Findlay faithfully rang each room and extracted a promise to get up immediately. So she and Mr. Monteith paced the lobby until we arrived, three-quarters of an hour late.

Monday, our first stop was the Empire State Building where we shot up 102 stories in less than a minute and a half. After again reaching terra firma we headed for the United Nations. Mrs. Findlay counted heads here and discovered that we had left Margaret Jessop, Carol Garrett and Jim Hatch at the top of the world's tallest building. They soon arrived though and joined the groups being escorted around the U. N. building. After lunch in the U. N. cafeteria, we spent about an hour and a half in either of two groups--one in the General Assembly and the other in the Social and Economic Council Room.

Following a bus ride through the Bowery, we arrived in Chinatown where everyone bought a lot of souvenirs marked "Made in Japan". That evening brought the Robert Q. Louis show where Bev received a bottle of perfume for throwing water from her bedroom window and hitting a sailor. Jim Ellis won a lighter for saying, "I can't understand you. You're speaking American." Later about a half a dozen music lovers went to the Town Hall for a concert and the remainder either stayed at the hotel or window shopped on Broadway. It didn't take too much convincing to get to sleep that night.





Tuesday morning, after again being late, we rattled and swayed across Manhattan in a subway to South Ferry, where we caught a boat for the Statue of Liberty. After taking an elevator to the base of the old girl, we followed a narrow spiral staircase for 152 feet until we reached the two-foot six-inch eyes. With heads swimming and knees wobbling we began the descent and reached the ground wondering if it had been worth the effort.

After lunch at an automat (another word for a madhouse) we arrived in force at the Jimmy Dean show. Although Mr. Monteith said he couldn't see the stage for "all that paraphernalia", the show was enjoyed by all.

Our next stop was the Museum of Modern Art, but on seeing that the admission was seventy-five cents, Mr. Monteith decided that we wouldn't linger. From here, with everyone complaining that he was dead on his feet, we headed for the docks to see the Queen Elizabeth and the Ile de France. Our chaperones then decided to turn us loose to do some shopping and everyone immediately forgot his aching feet and walked for another hour or so.

After walking all this time we didn't feel much like a concert, but that evening the fifth balcony of Carnegie Hall was honoured by our presence. Jennie Tourel was an excellent singer, but all Jim Hatch could do was ask, "Can I go and eat now, sir?"

No one slept much that night, what with packing and parties, so it was a tired group who dragged themselves to Grant Central Terminal at seven the next morning. Bob Watt got paler and paler every minute, and by the time he boarded the train he was as white as a sheet.

The scenery from the outskirts of New York to Schenectady was really beautiful, but no one got to see much of it for Bill Keane and several others had purchased flutes in Chinatown and Bill proceeded to hold classes of instructions--"How to Play the Flute in One Easy Lesson". For five hours we heard the Parade of the Wooden Soldiers in every possible key until it was coming out of our ears.

The erstwhile travellers who arrived back at Essex on schedule at 9:00 p.m. Wednesday are as follows:

Sandra Steward, Beverly Hensman, Joyce Mortimore, Martha Martin, Carolyn Milne, Marion Grondin, Margaret Jessop, Carol Garrett, Mary Gilbert, Helen Standon, Lisse Andkilde, Shirley Hicks, Sylvia MacRae, Nancy Turton, Naomi Colenutt, Sandra Halasz, Beth Dewhirst, Janet MacDonald, Martha Moore, Jill Geddes;

Bob Schoger, Jim Rajki, Bill Keane, Wayne Jessop, Jack Paquette, Don Graham, Bill McOuat, Richard Hartley, Dave Brush, Winston Armstrong, Jim Ellis, Bob Wass, Bob Watt, Jim Hatch.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

BACK ROW: Don O'Neil, Don Robert, Fred McDermott, Jim Reeb, Tom Scarlett, Bob Watt, John Scott, Harvey Ware.

THIRD ROW: Ron Watt, Naomi Colenutt, Pauline Ganderton, Brenda Trombley, Shirley Wambeke, Ruby Couture, Karen Shepley, Isabelle DeLarge, Kenlyn Lapain, Lucille Charbonneau.

SECOND ROW: Mr. Harrow, Mary Griffin, John McLean, Barbara Zakow, Ted Ure, Wayne Meloche, Bruce Scott, Jim Donaldson, Neil Hines, Gaye Queen, Neil Jessop, Kathy Wassenaar, Nancy Turton, Mr. Furgal.

FRONT ROW: Marie Lajoie, Dorothy Greaves, Wayne Jessop, Christine Gagnon, Pauline Pfahler, Catherine Lawler, Bob Sinclair, Blanche Purvis, Irene Schoger.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The Students' Council began the school year by distributing money for the maintenance of the extra-curricular activities.

In addition to its usual function of sponsoring school dances, the Students' Council further entertained the student body by the presentation of the film "Macbeth" starring Orson Welles.

As an incentive for a better cadet inspection, the Students' Council offered an award to the best platoon in each of Able and Baker Companies. The winning platoon received tickets to a baseball game in Detroit.

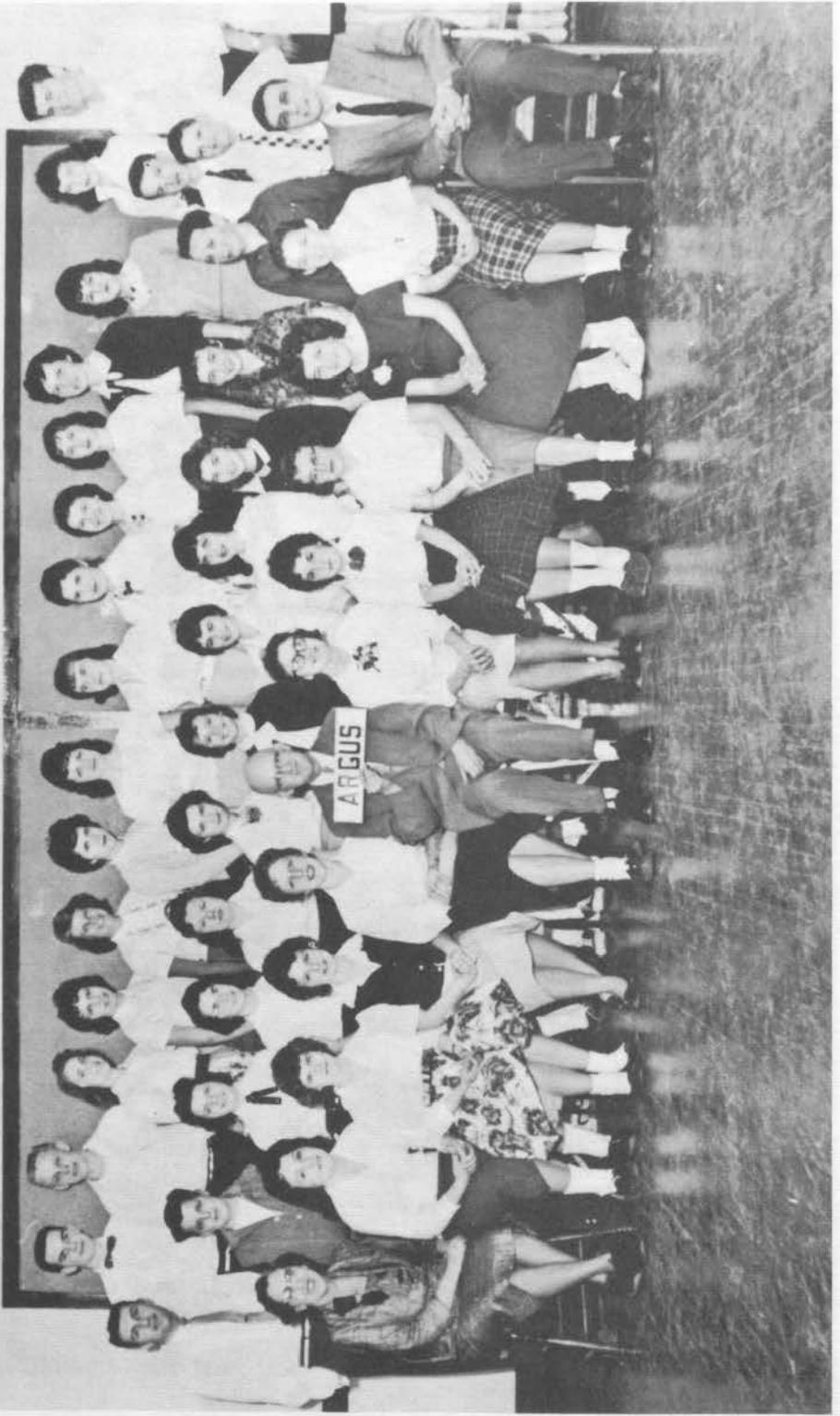
The year was concluded with the presentation of the annual Spring Prom on Friday, May 8. This year the theme was the Twentieth Century, and the colours used were blue, white and silver. Christine Gagnon of 12B was crowned Queen of the Prom, and her attendants were Linda Shepley of 12A and Sandra Pickle of 12C. This dance was a great success and a good conclusion to a wonderful school year.

THE ART CLUB

The Art Club of 1958-59 under the direction of Miss Latimer consists of Christine Gagnon, Nancy Turton, Feriel Palmer, Carolyn Milne, Carol Ann Gignac, Rene Demers, Patrick Delmore, and Gary Facey. Each member of the club worked vigorously in the preparation of the scenery for the operetta and the Christmas Carol Service. The club also assisted the zoology department in drawing some diagrams. The club members have thoroughly enjoyed the past year of membership and would like to see the club continued in the years to come.

--Carol Ann Gignac 12B





ARGUS STAFF

- BACK ROW: Bill McOuat, Leonard Fields, Betty Boylan, Joyce Bechard, Penny Hillary, Anne Whitlock, Pat Robson, Sandra Garbutt, Elaine Toskey, Joan Butcher, Jo-Anne Namespetra, Margaret Jessop, Gloria Clarkson, Barbara Holkie, John Wilcox.
- MIDDLE ROW: Jerry Robinson, Ralph Cooper, Lynn Facey, Donna Stratford, Diana duFosse, Sharon Greenwood, Margaret Bena, Mary Lou Carder, Daisy Gullick, Carolyn Laramie, Carol Lawler, Eric Eldridge, David Douey, Roger Griffin.
- FRONT ROW: Miss Brown, Alma Lavin, Judy Paquette, Isabelle DeLarge, Audrey Siddall, Mr. Monteith, Margaret Butcher, Carol Chambers, Marjorie Boose, Betty Upcott, Gail O'Neil, Mr. Soteros.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor - Margaret Butcher
 Sports - Jo-Anne Namespetra, William McOuat
 Clubs - Jerry Robinson
 Staff Adviser - Mr. J. E. Monteith, M.A.
 Pictures - Mr. G. S. Soteros, B.A.
 Typing - Miss E. Brown, B.A.
 Secretary-Treasurer - Audrey Siddall

Classroom Representatives - Margaret Butcher, 13; Gloria Clarkson & Barbara Holkie, Sp. Comm.; Jo-Anne Namespetra & Margaret Jessop, 12C; Jerry Robinson, 12B; Carol Lawler & William McOuat, 12A; Carol Chambers & David Douey, 11E; Gail O'Neil & Lon Fields, 11D; John Wilcox & Joan Butcher, 11C; Daisy Gullick & Carolyn Laramie, 11B; Isabelle DeLarge & Pat Robson, 11A; Diana duFosse & Donna Stratford, 10E; Lynn Facey & Sandra Garbutt, 10D; Anne Whitlock & Elaine Toskey, 10C; Alma Lavin, 10B; Joyce Bechard & Marjorie Boose, 10A; Betty Boylan & Penny Hillary, 9F; Mary Lou Carder & Margaret Bena, 9E; Betty Upcott & Sharon Greenwood, 9D; Judy Paquette & Ralph Cooper, 9C; Eric Eldridge & Roger Griffin, 9B; Jane Taylor, 9A.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

The Commercial Club is made up of the students from Special Commercial. In the fall each student is assigned to two teachers. These two teachers give their secretary work to be typed; such as, stencils, dittos and letters, as well as other miscellaneous work. Miss Brown, head of the Commercial Club, keeps a record of all the work we do.

The results for this year are: 108 stencils, 100 dittos, 134 letters and 290 periods of miscellaneous work.

The students all enjoy this work, not only because it gives them practice in meeting deadlines, but also because they are doing the kind of work that will add to their experience on the job.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC SOCIETY

The Girls' Athletic Society sponsored a very successful Hallowe'en Dance last fall. Prize for the best costume was awarded to Frances Dakin of 12C. New uniforms for the junior team were selected and paid for through the efforts of the society.

OFFICERS

President: Linda Shepley

Vice-President: Jill Geddes

Treasurer: Gladys Maitre

Secretary: Janet MacDonald

Representatives: Sylvia MacRae, Pam Cheswick, Vivian Wassenaar, Winnie Garrod, Carol Hall, Cathy Mactier, Irene Namespetra, Pat Langis, Lauretta Guilbeault, Darlene Meloche, Francoise Gagnon, Nettie Fox, Carol Birch, Blanche Purvis, Sharon Armstrong.

BOYS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

The Boys' Athletic Council this year successfully sponsored the Valentine Dance. The council also designed and ordered school jackets. The jackets arrived in the week of May 19. The Boys' Athletic Council under its new advisor, Mr. Langford, had a very good year.

OFFICERS

President: Arnold Stiers

Secretary-Treasurer: Ronald Siefker

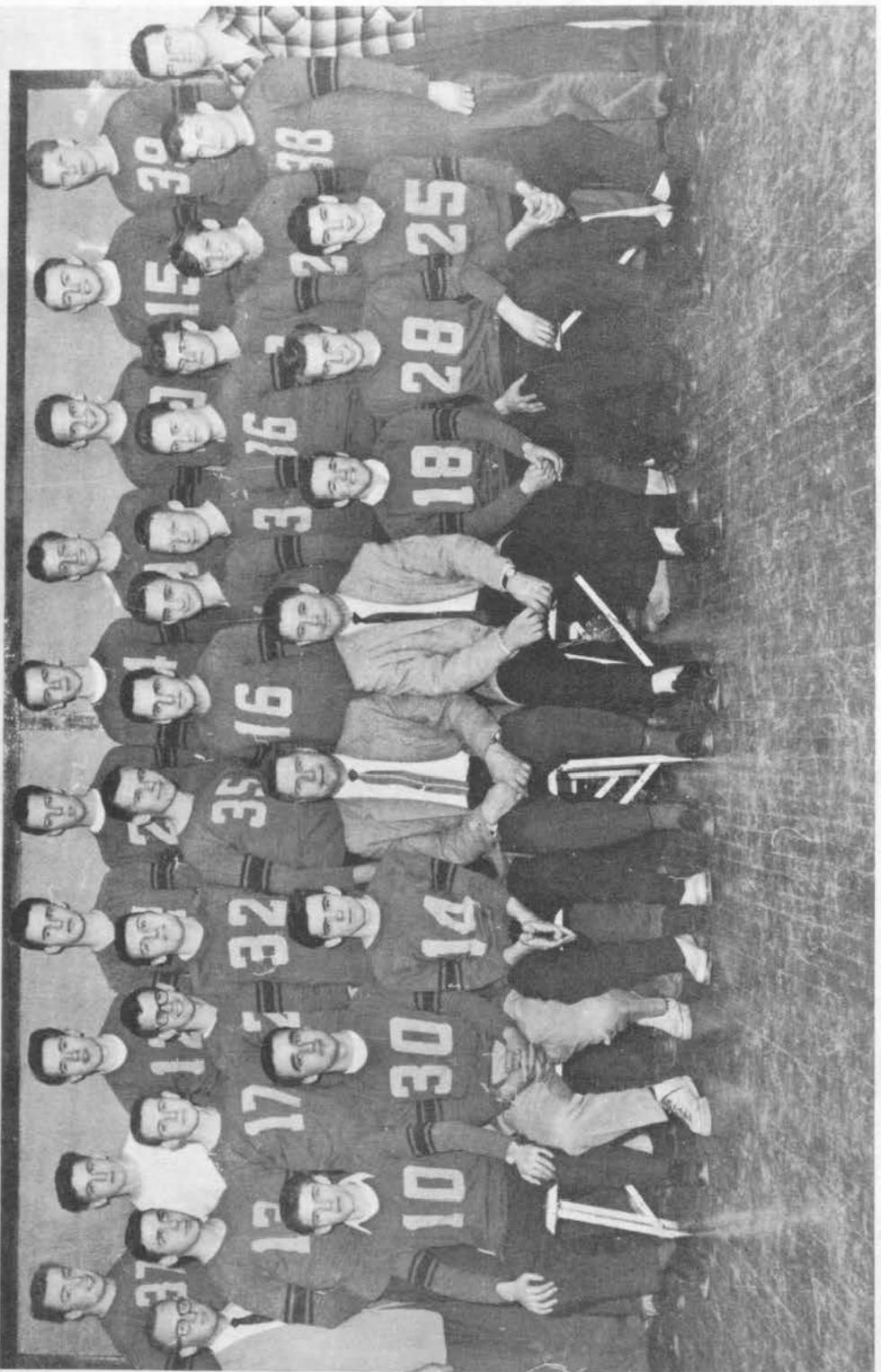
GIRLS' ATHLETIC SOCIETY

BACK ROW: Darlene Meloche, Francoise Gagnon, Geraldine Hedge, Pam Cheswick, Irene Namespetra, Nettie Fox, Sharon Armstrong.
MIDDLE ROW: Blanche Purvis, Pat Langis, Cathy Mactier, Vivian Wassenaar, Sylvia MacRae, Carol Hall, Winnie Garrod.
FRONT ROW: Gladys Maitre, Jill Geddes, Miss Chouimard, Linda Sweet, Janet MacDonald.

BOYS' ATHLETIC SOCIETY

BACK ROW: Leonard Fields, Jim Barnett, John Wilcox, Mike Patterson, Eric Tulett, George Tulett.
MIDDLE ROW: Bob Bridgen, Tom Scarlett, Roger Langis, Ron Siefker, Harold Robinson, Bill Teskey.
FRONT ROW: Mr. Langford, Neil Jessop, Gary Ouellette, Ron Helkie, Don Graham, Arnold Stiers.





FOOTBALL AND SOCCER

Soccer: The schedule was not completed in any grade. In grade 9, 9E was leading with four points. In grade 12, B-1 won the league championship and the playoffs were not completed.

Football: The schedule was not completed in any grade. In grade 10, 10E was in the lead with 10 points. In grade 11, 11C was in the lead with 13 points.

FOOTBALL

BACK ROW: Eric Tulett, Lonnie Jones, Gerry Bol, Miko Patterson, David Agnew, Bob Sinclair, Don Market, Paul Chauvin, Ron Simpson, Ray Muxworthy.

MIDDLE ROW: Doug Brown, Hugh O'Neil, Roger Ellis, Fred Green, Jerry Robinson, Mike Lozinski, George Agoes, Gary Cooper, Wayne Jessop, Vernon Rodmond, Fred Earl, George Philpott, Bernard Calhoun, Mac Kennedy.

FRONT ROW: Don Robert, Jesse Gerard, Grog Johnston, Mr. Langford, Mr. Gray, Don Graham, Arnold Stiers, Fred McDermott.

BADMINTON

Almost every student in the school took part in badminton this past year. The badminton club started playing early in October and continued through until almost Easter. The badminton team concentrated its efforts in the month preceding the W. O. S. S. A. tournament which was held this year on April 18. A few of the gym classes were devoted to badminton, but the school-wide tournaments were held during the special intramural periods which were instituted this year.

The playing of badminton serves two functions in the extra-curricular activities of the students. It offers keen competition for those who enjoy competitive sports and are physically and mentally able to play them. It is also one of the few co-educational sports which can be learned easily and enjoyed by people of even the least athletic ability. It is one of the few sports that are learned in high school which can be played by the individual once he has left school and is in need of some form of regular physical recreation. The senior students played Fridays after school and the grade 10 students played Wednesday mornings from 7:30 a.m. to 8:30 a.m.

The badminton team has functioned as a competitive unit and as such participated in three separate tournaments. Some 20 to 30 competitors took part in the annual novice badminton tournament at the Hunter in Windsor. Later some eight team members journeyed to Kennedy Collegiate in Windsor where our friendly rivalry with the Kennedy team was renewed. Six team members took a trip to Crown Point High School to view some of the preliminary matches of the United States Open Badminton Tournament where we had an opportunity to see the world's champion players in action.

The highlight of the team's activities is always the W. O. S. S. A. tournament. We have come close in the last two years to winning a championship but have not yet had enough to finish in top position. We hope that our turn will come within a few short years. This year's record was as follows:

1. In girls' doubles Beverley Hensman and Anne Burrell lost their first round match.
2. In girls' singles Elizabeth Laliberte lost a very close first round match.
3. In boys' singles Bill Keane lost in the second round to the eventual boys' singles champion.
4. In boys' couples Wilbert and Wilfred Kobelsky lost in the semi-finals.
5. The mixed doubles team of Gaye Queen and Joyce Mortimore went all the way to the finals before losing out.

We are looking forward to an exciting programme in both recreation and competition next year and all those interested are heartily welcome to join in.

BADMINTON TEAM

- BACK ROW: Paul Elias, Don Newman, Richard Wirth, Wilbert Kobelsky, Bill McQuat, Wilfred Kobelsky, Gaye Queen.
- MIDDLE ROW: Ken Grandmaison, Nettie Fox, Elizabeth Laliberte, Elizabeth Dakin, Joyce Mortimore, Bev. Hensman, Clifford Kobelsky.
- FRONT ROW: Ruth Muxworthy, Donna Stratford, Louise Mellanby, Mr. Soteros.

JR. CHEERLEADERS

- BACK ROW: Rene Hoffman, Linda White, Sharon O'Neil, Louise Mellanby, Donna Stratford.
- FRONT ROW: Ruth Walker, Jackie Dodson, Judy Westlake, Marilyn Gee.

SR. CHEERLEADERS

- BACK ROW: Ruth Anne Couture, Sandra Pickle, Sandra Stewart, Jo-Anne Namospetra, Carolyn Milne, Dianne Shaw.
- FRONT ROW: Carol Chambers, Dianne Young, Rene Mueller, Kathie Snyder.

SPEEDBALL

Speedball, a very interesting and exciting sport was introduced to the girls this year. It combined the fundamentals of football, soccer and basketball. The girls had to master the art of drop-kicks and punts. The game proved to be enjoyable and we hope it is continued in the years to come.

Competition was held intramurally, and there was rivalry for the championship in all grades. 9A captained by Margaret Bena managed to capture first place. 10A and 11A followed suit, captained by Gayle Field and Patsy Clifford respectively. In grade twelve the trend toward the "A's" was broken when 12BC with Joyce Mortimore at the helm won all their games and attained the crown, defeating their arch rival 12C.





THE RIFLE TEAM

The rifle team has shown exceptional progress this year because of the great interest shown by the members. The boys began the year with a weekly team average of 82.10 per cent. When practices were completed at Easter, this average had climbed to a record high of 95.12 per cent. The figures speak for themselves.

For the first time in the history of E. D. H. S., scores of one hundred were achieved on individual targets. Don Pettypiece became the first member of this elite group. Bob Watt presented the members with a musketry phenomenon by scoring two of these perfect targets during the same practice. Don later scored one hundred on a Canadian competition target, and Roger Ellis wound up the year with another perfect target during one of the practice sessions.

The top ten marksmen and their averages on competition includes the following:

1.	Don Pettypiece	96.67
2.	Roger Ellis	95.67
3.	Bob Watt	95.00
4.	Paul Elias	94.20
5.	Lorne Pierce	94.00
6.	Ray Muxworthy	93.40
7.	Lawrence Watts	92.60
8.	Jerry Bol	92.00
TIE	9. Pete Halford	91.75
	10. Henry Labrecque	91.75
	11. Bob Schoger	91.60

Other members of the team were: Jim Hatch, Albert Hudak, Joe Hudak, Ken King, and Vernon Redmond.

-- F. Hutton

RIFLE TEAM

- BACK ROW: Albert Hudak, Paul Elias, Ken King, Pete Halford, Henry Labrecque, Lorne Pierce.
MIDDLE ROW: Roger Ellis, Vern Redmond, Don Pettypiece, Lawrence Watts, Jim Hatch.
FRONT ROW: Jerry Bol, Robert Schoger, Mr. Hutton, Bob Watt, Ray Muxworthy.

BAND

- BACK ROW: Jim Barnett, Fred McDermott, George Agocs, Bill Keane, Bob Walker, Larry Heil, John Scott, George Tulett.
THIRD ROW: Mr. Masterson, Fred Sweet, Jim Ellis, Cliff Kobelsky, Don Newman, Richard Wirch, Eric Tulett, Ivan Ronald, Gerry Osborne, Harvey Westlake, George Kiss.
SECOND ROW: Steve Makish, Ed Walker, Bob Ellis, Ron Griffin, Gaye Queen, Jessie Banks, Darlene Ouellette, Bruce Scott.
FRONT ROW: Naomi Colenutt, Linda Shepley, Carol Hall, Barbara Buhler, Mary Jane Johnston.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The Junior Red Cross funds were provided this year by the selling of workbooks and by the entrance fee to its tea dance. With this money we have been able to support "Soon Man", a young Korean child, who is a ward of our school. In addition we sent Christmas gifts to the Sanatorium.

Early in the school year we received a scrap book from the Korean High School we helped last year and we have planned to send one in return.

This year we are sending two representatives to the Red Cross camp at Guelph: Neal Jessop and Bill McOuat. Our executive are: Tom Cowan, President; Ruth Ann Couture, Vice-president; Norma McLean, Secretary; and Marilyn Sweet, Treasurer.

RED CROSS

- BACK ROW: Bob Banwell; Jim Haggins, Jim Ellis, Richard Barkosky, Ken Grandmaison, George Agoes, Ray Chajkowski, Jack Roberts, Richard Snyder, Bernie Burke, Phil Eyraud.
- THIRD ROW: Dennis Grondin, Carol-Ann Gignac, Kathie Snyder, Barbara Buhler, Joan Stiers, Brenda Trombley, Marilyn Sweet, Renée Hoffman, Cheryl Eldridge.
- SECOND ROW: Mr. Haynes, Tom Halford, David Prich, Ken Meloche, Tom Cowan, Judy Meloche, Enid Adams, Elaine Fairbairn, Janet Brown, Richard Vennell, Bill McOuat, Ron Simpson, Jim Douglas, Mrs. Foster.
- FRONT ROW: Betty Grogg, Joan Will, Shirley Chauvin, Norma McLean, Sandra Pickle, Jean Tully, Pat Spence, Rhoda Jobin, Ruth Ann Couture, Janet Grondin.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

The approximate forty members of the photography club are divided into two groups, first year and second year members. The second year members, being the most experienced of the group, have accomplished a project involving the taking, developing and enlarging of a winter scene.

Under the direction of Mr. Soteros the first year members have learned to develop their own prints. All members have set up equipment at home and are doing their own printing.

The executive are: President--Steve Makish; Secretary--Arnold Stiers; Treasurer--Helen Standon; Equipment Officer--Jim Hatch.





PIRATES OF PENDZANCE

The Philharmonic Society had a wonderful time presenting Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Pirates of Penzance" to appreciative audiences on March 5 and 6.

Rehearsals began early in the fall under the capable direction of Mr. Findlay, Mr. Clifford and Mr. Masterson, and by February the students were spending most of their time at school. Their work was not in vain. Donna Tennant, Mary Henderson, Sandra Stewart, Julie-Anne Danckaert, Jack Paquette, Bill Keane, Gary Wright, Phil Stotts and Don Pettypiece did justice to the characters they portrayed and were backed up by a very fine chorus. Donna Barkesky also deserves special credit as the accompanist.

Following the Friday night performance the cast enjoyed a get-together in the Home Ec. room. As the operetta was also a financial success, the entire cast and the art club (who did such excellent work on the scenery) were treated to the Windsor Light Opera Association's presentation of the "Mikado".

With the music from this year's operetta still ringing in their ears, the society has great hopes for next year's production.

--Carol Garrott

SOUTHERN CONFERENCETRACK AND FIELD MEET

The Southern Conference Track and Field Meet was held in Leamington on May 14 this year.

Riverside athletes gained the most points to give their school first place. This was Riverside's first year of competition in the Southern Conference division and they made an outstanding showing. The valiant efforts of the Essex athletes enabled Essex to get second place, only ten points behind Riverside.

Many old records were broken. In the senior girls' division, Bev Hensman set the shot put record by throwing it 32' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ". This was a new event for girls. She also broke her last year's record on the standing broad jump by jumping 7' 5". The senior girls' high jump record was broken by Carolyn Milne who jumped 4' 4". Essex came second in the intermediate and senior girls' relays and third in the junior.

The Essex boys captured two of four individual championships. David Prpich was the junior boys' champion and Roger Ellis was tied for the senior championship.

BOYS' RESULTS

Junior 220 Dash--Dave Prpich set record at 26 seconds.

Junior 100 yd. Dash--Dave Prpich set record at 11.5 seconds.

Junior 880 yd. Relay--Set record - Dave Prpich, Lonnie Jones, Bruce Scott, Jim Merritt.

Intermediate 100 yd. Dash--Michael Patterson.

Intermediate 880 yd. Dash--Henry Labrooqe - record at 2.16.

Senior Javelin--Roger Ellis - set record at 146' 10".

Mile Open--Richard Ward set new record by shaving 12 seconds off the old record. New record - 5.17. Old record held by Ron Kettle 5.29.

Senior Champion--Roger Ellis.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL
INTERSCHOOL COMPETITION

The volleyball season got underway with exhibition games being played by the junior and senior teams. Although both teams were defeated by Kingsville, they rallied to become the winners by a large margin over Amherstburg. The Essex seniors were defeated by the Leamington seniors in two matches but the juniors split the laurels. The Essex juniors won one match and Leamington, the other.

The Southern Conference W. O. S. A. "A" Tournament was held in Essex on November 8th to determine the teams that would represent this district in London. Excitement prevailed. Both Essex teams defeated Corpus Christi and Riverside. The Essex seniors were then defeated by the invincible Leamington lassies and the juniors lost a heart-breaker to their greatest rival--the Leamington juniors.

Final Standing

<u>Juniors</u>	<u>Points</u>	<u>Seniors</u>	<u>Points</u>
Leamington	6	Leamington	6
Essex	4	Essex	4
Riverside	2	Corpus Christi	2
Corpus Christi	0	Riverside	0

-- Jo-Anne Namespetra

JR. GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW: Denise Ouellette, Miss Davidson, Irene Namespetra, Nancy Colenutt, Bonnie Fowler, Enid Adams, Sophie Christiansen, Catherine Wass, Connie Renaud, Nettie Fox, Mary Denker, Carol Lawler.
FRONT ROW: Janet Boyle, Jo-Anne Martin, Elizabeth Laliberte, Isabelle DeLarge, Charlene Eldridge.

SR. GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW: Miss Chouinard, Naomi Colenutt, Janet MacDonald, Frances Dakin, Mary Johnston, Winnie Garrod, Joyce Mortimore, Martha Moore, Jill Geddes, Lizzie Andkilde.
FRONT ROW: Barbara Buhler, Jessie Christiansen, Bev. Hensman, Jean Tully, Judy Shepley.

GIRLS' INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL

The intramural volleyball season extended into the new year because of the number of teams participating. The winners in each grade are as follows:

Grade 9B, captained by Karen Griffin; 10ACE, with Jo-Anne Martin at the helm; and 11 combined, with Isabelle DeLarge as captain. 12C-11, captained by Martha Moore, captured the grade twelve crown in this sport also.





INTERSCHOOL BASKETBALL

The Essex senior girls' basketball team, after playing many exhibition games, entered their regular schedule. Although they fought hard, they were outshot by their opponents, but they succeeded in capturing third place.

FINAL STANDING

Leamington	12	points
Corpus Christi	8	"
Essex	4	"
Riverside	0	"

The junior girls competed in the Southern Conference W. O. S. S. A. Tournament in Leamington where they captured the crown and the right to take part in W. O. S. A. competition in London as representatives of this district. At London they defeated East Elgin (Aylmer) in the semi-final round but were beaten in turn by St. Joseph's High School from St. Thomas in the final round.

--Miss Chouinard

JR. GIRLS BASKETBALL

BACK ROW: Catherine Wass, Janet Boyle.

MIDDLE ROW: Miss Davidson, Linda White, Shona Axcell, Elizabeth Dakin, Sharon Price, Anne Burrell.

FRONT ROW: Francoise Gagnon, Darlene Molocho, Irene Namespetra, Elizabeth Laliberte, Diana duFosse.

SR. GIRLS BASKETBALL

Jessie Banks, Miss Chouinard, Ruby Couture, Barbara Buhler, Naomi Colenutt, Janet MacDonald, Bev. Hensman, Francois Dakin, Nancy Turton, Mary Denker, Joyce Mortimore, Martha Moore, Jill Geddes, Lizzie Andkilde.

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Basketball is still being played intramurally in all grades but grade twelve, because of the many teams competing.

In grade twelve competition, the 12C-II team, which has dominated grade twelve sports this year, also won the basketball championship. The members of that team are the following: Mary Anne Levy, Bernadotte Martel, Janet MacDonald, Martha Moore, Joyce Mortimore, Jo-Anne Namespetra, Feriel Palmer, Sandra Pickle, Claire Purvis, Sandra Stewart, and Nelly Zuidervreen.

In grade eleven, 11D is leading, while in grade ten, 10E-II is playing-off against 10E-I. The grade nine victor is undecided as yet.

JR. BOYS VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW: Mike O'Neil, Fred Sweet, Richard Barkosky, Everett O'Neil,
George Gillospie, Bernie Burke, Jerry Farough.
FRONT ROW: Bill Kettle, George Drew, Gary McDonald, Larry Mills,
Mr. Furgal.

SR. BOYS VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW: Mr. Mouser, George Zwick, Bill Keane, Pat Delmore, Lawrence
Moraal.
FRONT ROW: Gary Facey, Bob Bridgen, Harvey Ware, Nelson Willis, Bill
Vicary.

INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL

Grade 9F won the league series and also the play-offs. The players were as follows: Tom Halford, Garnet Taylor, Ian Stewart, Rod Ramsay, Stuart Thrasher, Roger Vidamour, Bill Stowe, Mike Maroschak, Wayne Rounding, Dennis Wilson, Richard Dodson, Doug Boylan, Paul Totten, Ron Holkie, Gary Vellans.

Grade 10B won the 10 championship. The players are as follows: Dale Bedford, Garth Brown, Alan Brown, George Brown, Larry Farough, Gerald Farough, Henry Haasneet, Larry Heil, Gary Hislop, Joe Hudak, Winston Kennedy, Fred McDermott, Ron McLeod, Ken Meloche, Don Newman, Laurie Skinner, George Tulott, Robert Vermuelen.

Grade 11A won the league and also the play-offs. The members were as follows: Bob Bridgen, Paul Chauvin, George Drew, Roger Garant, William Kettle, Gary MacDonald, Calvin Lawhead, Hugh O'Neil, Jack Roberts, Harvey Ware.

Grade 12A-1 won the league championship and B-1 took the play-offs. The members of B-1 are as follows: David Agnew, Gerald Bol, John Brown, Roger Ellis, Wayne Greenwood, Jim Hatch, Wayne Jossop.

INTERSCHOOL BASKETBALL

JR. BOYS:

The Jr. boys were coached this year by Mr. Furgal, who did an exceptional job. At the tournament in Leamington they captured the consolation prize as they lost in the first round by one point. The players were as follows: Gaye Queen, Bill Vicary, David Prpich, Tom Scarlett, Richard Barkosky, Lennie Jones, Frank Namospetra, Tom Cowan, Paul Elias, Bruce Scott, Raymond Gagnon, Ivan Johnson.

SR. BOYS:

The Senior boys were coached by Mr. Langford and although their record is not outstanding they put up an exceptional fight. The members of the team were as follows: Roger Ellis, Bill Keane, Wayne Jossop, Gary Cooper, Ralph Posma, Mike Lozinski, Len Fields, Richard Ward, Marian Cichon, Paul Chauvin, Don Graham. Charlie Robinson did a fine job as manager and is to be commended for his effort.





JR. BOYS BASKETBALL

BACK ROW: Bill Vicary, Frank Namespetra, Richard Barkosky, Ray Gagnon, Bruce Scott, Paul Elias, Tom Scarlett.
FRONT ROW: Mr. Furgal, Tom Cowan, Lonnie Jones, Gaye Quon, David Prpich, Neal Jessop.

SR. BOYS BASKETBALL

BACK ROW: Paul Chauvin, Ralph Posma, Bill Keane, Gary Cooper, Fred McDermott, Leonard Fields.
FRONT ROW: Bill McOuat, Charlie Robinson, Mike Lozinski, Roger Ellis, Wayne Jessop, Mr. Langford, Dennis Breault.

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

The schedule was not completed in Grade 9, but 9B was in the lead with six points. In Grade 10, 10E won the league and 10C won the play-offs. In Grade 11, 11C won the league and 11B won the play-offs.

In Grade 12, A-2 won the league and A-1 won the play-offs. The members of A-1 are as follows: Bob Banwell, Dennis Breault, Marian Cichon, Don Graham, Clifford Kobelsky, Ron McDermott, Bill McOuat, Steve Makish.

LOCAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET

On Thursday, May 7, Essex District High School held its Local Track and Field Meet. The day appeared dismal but midday the situation and the meet ended with sixteen records broken; eleven by the boys, and five by the girls.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSGIRLS

<u>JUNIOR:</u>	1. Betty Boylan	13 pts.
	2. Sandra Walls	12 pts.
<u>INTERMEDIATE:</u>		
	1. Joyce Mortimore	23 pts.
	2. Nettie Fox	20 pts.
<u>SENIOR:</u>		
	1. Naomi Colonutt	23 pts.
	2. Beverly Hensman	20 pts.

BOYS

<u>JUVENILE:</u>	1. Don Joyce	21 pts.
	2. Neal Jessop	10 pts.
<u>JUNIOR:</u>		
	1. Dave Prpich	26 pts.
	2. Bruce Scott	11 pts.
<u>INTERMEDIATE:</u>		
	1. Michael Patterson	22 pts.
	2. John Wilcox	19 pts.
<u>SENIOR:</u>		
	1. Roger Ellis	35 pts.
	2. Jesse Gerard	26 pts.

GIRLS' RECORDS

		Old Record
75 yd. Dash	Senior - Naomi Colenutt	9.7 sec. (9.8)
Running Broad Jump	Senior - Beverley Hensman	13' 4"
Senior 300 yd. Relay	Naomi Colenutt, Nancy Turton, Audrey Siddall, Kathy Wassenaar	43 sec. (45 sec.)
Junior 300 yd. Relay	Joanne Martin, Carol Wilson, Mary Henderson, Elizabeth Dakin	43.1 sec.
Senior Hop Step	Naomi Colenutt	26' 6"
Intermediate Hop Step	Nettie Fox	27' 11"
Junior Hop Step	Betty Boylan	27' 6 1/2"
Senior Shot Put	Mary Johnston	26' 11"
Intermediate Shot Put	Joyce Mortimore	23' 2"
Junior Shot Put	Joanne Ellis	23' 4"

BOYS' RECORDS

Juvenile 220	Don Joyce	30.2 sec.
Junior 220	Dave Prpich	24.8 sec. (26.2)
Junior 440	Dave Prpich	59 sec. (64)
Junior 440 yd. Relay	Bruce Scott, Jim Merritt, R. Kennette, Jim Brown	56.1 sec.
Intermediate 880 yd. Relay	Roger Sweet, Hugh O'Neil, Gaye Queen, John Wilcox	1:49
Intermediate 880	Henry Labrecque	2:19.6
Intermediate High Jump	Michael Patterson	5' 5 1/2"
Intermediate Javelin	Wilbert Kobelsky	125' 9"
Senior High Jump	Roger Ellis	5' 6"
Senior Discus	Jesse Gerard	110'
Senior Javelin	Roger Ellis	142' 8 1/2"

STANDINGS OF COLOUR GROUPS

1. Black - 266.5
2. Red - 194.0
3. Gold - 180.0

W. O. S. S. A. TRACK AND FIELD

On Saturday, May 23, Essex produced the best showing in W. O. S. S. ever made by an Essex squad by compiling a total of 26 points compared to 2 of the previous year.

The senior boys excelled, with Roger Ellis placing sixth in the 880, Jesse Gerard fifth in the Discus and Richard Ward sixth in the Open Mile.

The intermediate boys compiled the most points, with Henry Labrecque third in the 880, John Wilcox second in the Broad Jump, and Mike Patterson sixth in the High Jump. Also the relay team of Labrecque, Sinclair, Wilcox, and Patterson placed sixth.

Although the junior boys didn't place in any event, Prpich, Merritt, Scott, and Jones should be commended for their efforts.

Considering that there are only three open events in the Girls' Division, the girls also kept up the standard. Elaine Lawhead placed third in the softball throw and Naomi Colenutt miss qualifying for the 75 yd. dash by 1/10 of a second.

CLASSROOM

CHATTER



BACK ROW: Dick Tapping, Edward Farough, John McLean, Donald Vermuelen, Wayne Rounding, Everett O'Neil, Kenneth Pearce, Roger Carder, Carl Smith.

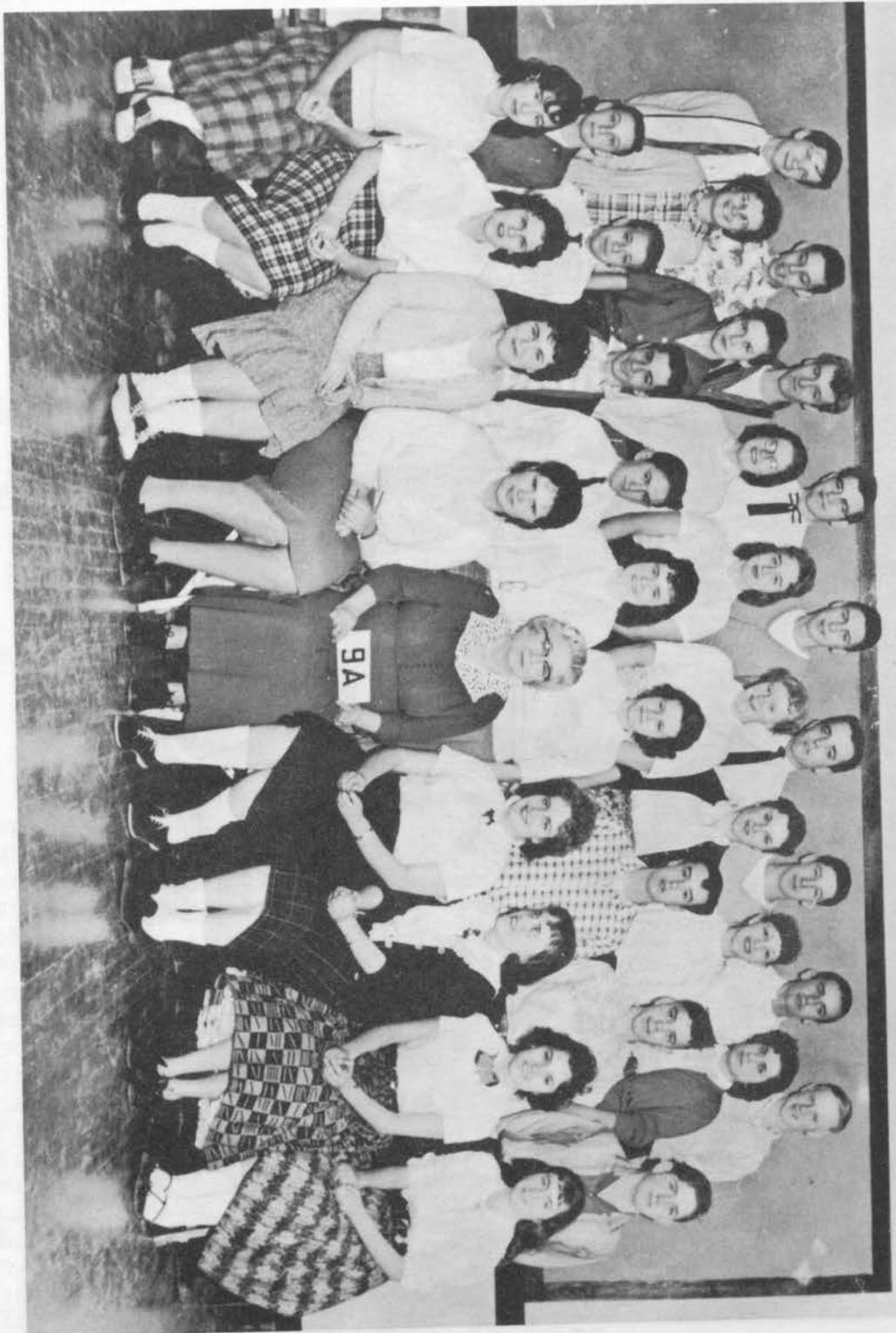
THIRD ROW: Rose Marie Lester, Lois Taylor, Pamela Bulley, Jane Taylor, Grace Lindsay, Anne Marie Gaughan, Marie Renaud, Maureen Spidalieri.

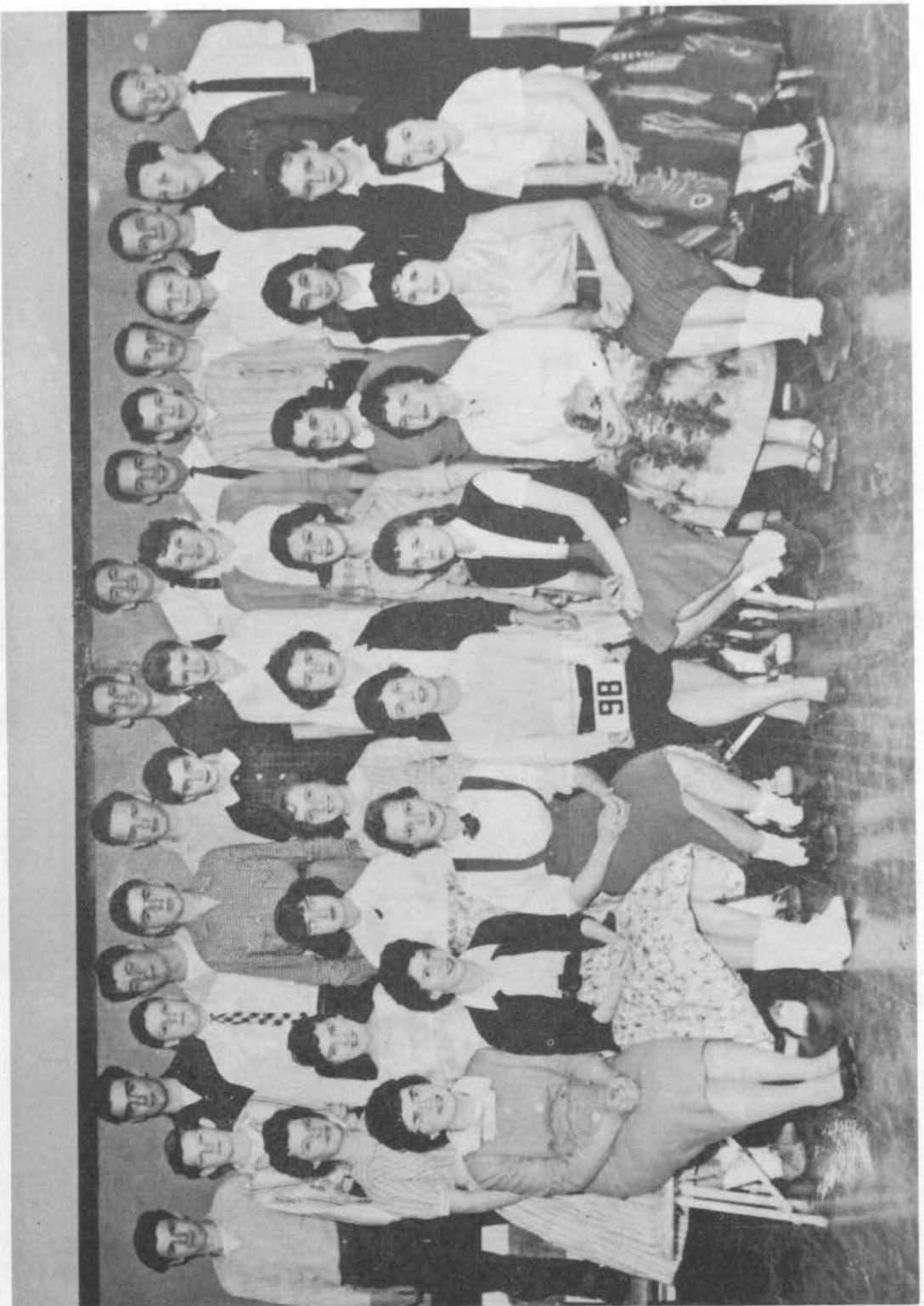
SECOND ROW: Donald Joyce, Pat Gillespie, Jim Laramie, Bill Spinks, Gayle Neuert, Linda Morrison, Ian Stewart, Jim Noble, Larry Greenaway.

FIRST ROW: Julie Meloche, Darlene Brown, Bonnie Fitzpatrick, Ann Quinlan, Mrs. Annett, Carol Moore, Pamela Reaume, Rose Marie Giofu, Shirley Durocher.

ABSENT: Peter Dell, Randy Robins.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Nickname</u>	<u>Favourite Saying</u>
ROGER CARDER	Handsome	Ship ahoy!
PETER DELL	Freckles	Oh, darn!
EDWARD FAROUGH	Scamp	I need the whole seat.
PATRICK GILLESPIE	Curly	I'm neat!
LARRY GREENAWAY	Professor	You shouldn't do that!
DONALD JOYCE	Skeeter	Hello, Doc!
JAMES LARAMIE	Jamie Boy	Gee, am I sorry!
JOHN MCLEAN	Two Guns	What, more homework?
JAMES NOBLE	Sober	Huh!
EVERETT O'NEIL	Flat Top	Look at my hair.
KENNETH PEARCE	Dinky	Do we have to?
RANDY ROBINS	Pigeon	I don't know.
WAYNE ROUNDING	Roundhouse	I got it done.
CARL SMITH	Whitey	You and who else?
BILL SPINKS	Killer	Where's my comb?
IAN STEWART	Elvis 2nd	Wow!
DICK TAPPING	Dicky Dee	Mmm, Girls!
DARLENE BROWN	Darl	Love those bananas!
PAM BULLEY	Pammy	Skip it.
SHIRLEY DUROCHER	Shorts	Howdy.
BONNIE FITZPATRICK	Fritz	What's up, doc?
ANNE MARIE GAUGHAN	Twinkle Toes	Gee! What cute boys!
ROSE MARIE GIOFU	Rosy	Gee! I don't know.
ROSE MARIE LESTER	Posy Rosy	What on earth!
GRACE LINDSAY	Blondie	What a day!
JULIE MELOCHE	Dollie	Oh, my gosh!
CAROL MOORE	Bubbles	You know.
LINDA MORRISON	Morley	Huh, boys!
GAYLE NEUERT	Gay	This old thing!
ANN QUINLAN	Annie	So many dates.
PAMELA REAUME	Clarabel	I know, but I'm not telling.
MARIE RENAUD	Peanuts	Oh, I forgot.
MAUREEN SPIDALIERI	Speedy	This stupid thing.
JANE TAYLOR	Plain Jane	Gosh!
LOIS TAYLOR	Loco	Oh, Ricky!





Looking into the Crystal Ball, we were interested in what the future holds for our class. Space will not permit us to relate all that we saw, but we'd like to mention a few of the surprises we had. We saw Ian Stewart--the idol of the teenagers; Darlene Brown--married to a banana grower and getting her fill of banana jokes; Ann Quinlan--the first girl to reach the moon; Rose Marie Giofu--a hair-dresser for bald women; Gayle Neuert--designing dresses for L'il Abner; Dick Tapping--a confirmed bachelor; Peter Doll--an educated tramp and pilot in his spare time; James Laramie--a lawyer with Marie as his secretary; Grace Lindsay--an elephant trainer with Ringling Brothers Circus; James Noblo--dance-instructor to Arthur Murray; Julie Meloche--Miss Western Ontario; Patrick Gillespie--warden in the Essex County jail; Donald Joyce--male nurse at the St. Thomas Mental Hospital.

9 B

- BACK ROW: Bill Weaver, Ray Dietrich, Richard Macdel, Andre Meloche, Richard Robinson, David Prpich, Gerald Osborne, John Grainger, Lorne Pierce.
- THIRD ROW: Philip Meloche, Dick Pluimers, Roger Griffin, Marilyn Merritt, Geraldine Carriere, Iryne Maki, Gary Ouellette, Gerald Chajkowski, Eric Eldridge.
- SECOND ROW: Pat Spence, Sharon McKenzie, Shirley Russell, Verna Collard, Audrey Wirch, Judy Phillips, Julie Makish, Darlene Ouellette, Blanche Purvis.
- FIRST ROW: Judy McCord, Helen Mailloux, Judy Malott, Miss Davidson, Bonnie Pace, Shirley Phillips, Carol Souilliere, Genny Lavin.

9B'S ALPHABET

A is for Audroy and Andrew, the head of the class,
Who will wait until Juno to see if they'll pass.
B is for Bill and Barry Moon;
May they come down to solid earth soon.
C is for Collard, Carriere and Chajkowski,
D is for Dietrich and Darlene,
E is for Eric, takes two for a team,
F we find missing, so he'll not "fail".
G is for Grainger and Griffin, who is no snail;
H is for Helen
I is for Irene. Together these two are seldom seen.
J is for Julie and Judy, not one, two, but three,
K is for Karol who uses a C.
L is for Lorne and Lavin
M is for Meloche, McLeod, MacKenzie, and Merritt, what a poem! Can you bear it?
O is for Osborne and Gary Ouellette,
P is for Prpich, Purvis, Pluimers, Pace, Phillips, and Pat; the most popular letter, now think of that!
Q is for "Queen", which all our girls are--
R is for Russoll and two Richards known afar.

An alphabet has more letters I know,
But 9B has ne more to show.

A DAY IN 9B

At nine o'clock the bells do chime,
And woe to the one who is not on time.

Miss Davidson does the list check o'er,
Behind the closed and fastened door.

"Oui, Oui, Bonjour, Mesdames, Messieurs"
We chant and lisp for one-half "heure".

Then on we go to the English room
Ah, Shakespeare! How love will surely bloom!

To Social Studies for a Geography lesson
We pour over maps that come in succession.

Alas! Alack! We divide classes,
Shop for the boys, Home Ec. for the lasses.

Hip! Hip! Hurrah! The best time of the day,
For lunch is where we'd all like to stay.

The square root of a number everyone should know
But our mathematicians are very slow.

For ages to come our scientists will be
Archaeologists, Meteorologists, from old 9B.

Some dig, some plant, some weed, some hoe,
While others to art classes cheerfully go.

P. T. for us comes at the end of the day,
We strengthen our muscles in all kinds of play.

By now our heads are buzzing around
Three cheers! We'll soon be homeward bound.

--Eric Eldridge

9 C

BACK ROW: Gerry Maitre, Jim Ramsay, Gordon Chapman, Ivan Ronald,
Paul Amonite, Wayne Holt, Garnet Taylor, Kenneth Graham.
MIDDLE ROW: Judy Paquette, Ralph Cooper, Joe Meloche, Sam Greaves,
Bob Findlay, Paul Totten, Jim Donaldson, Douglas McLaughlin,
Ruth Hedge.
FRONT ROW: Lillian White, Marilyn Lonsberry, Nancy Dobson, Mrs. Foster,
Sandra Walls, Marie Taylor, Shirley Russell, Loretta Grant.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

RUTH not looking for Bobby?

MARIE TAYLOR with a pony tail?

BEVERLY looking at the boys?

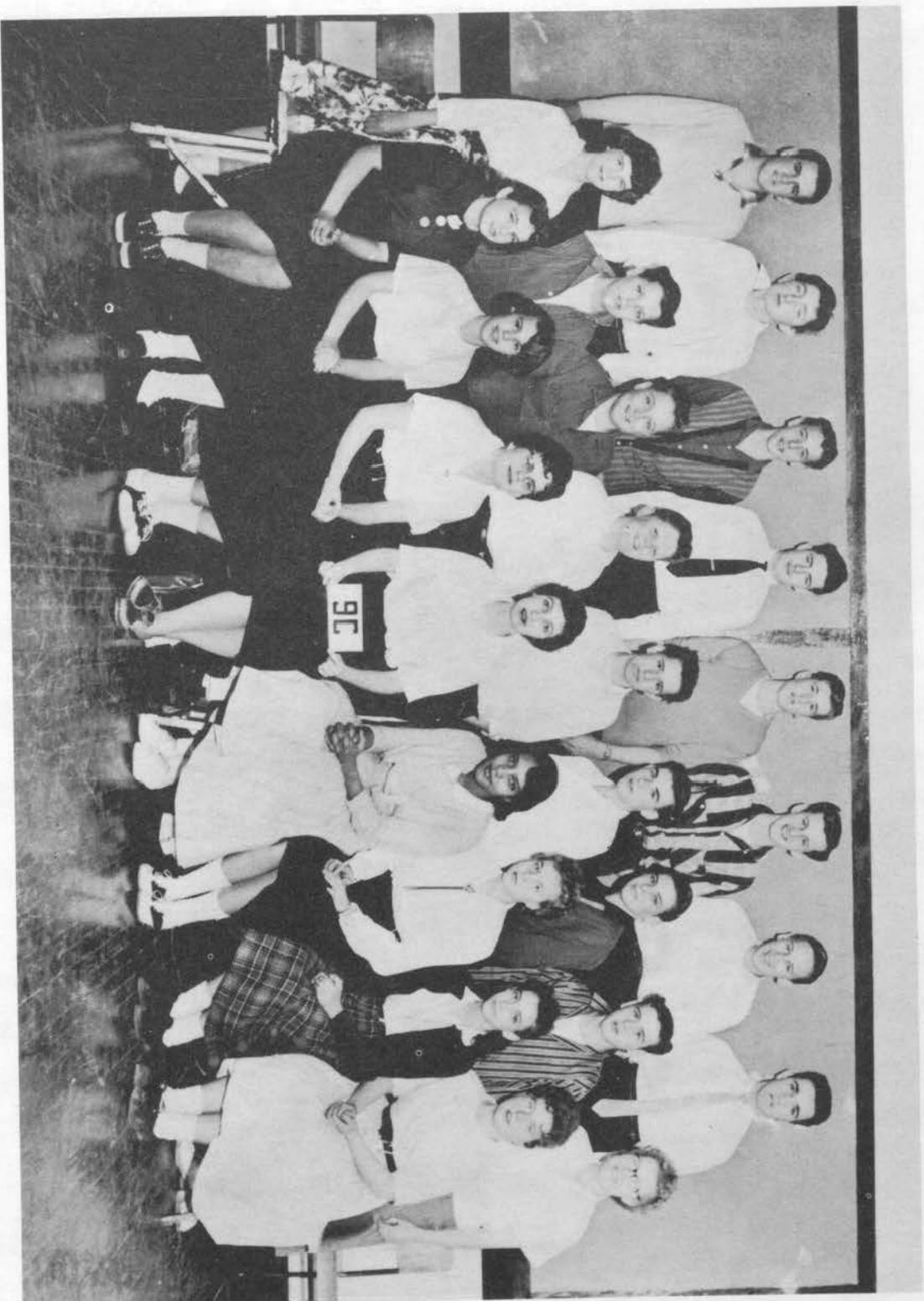
NANCY DOBSON being very talkative?

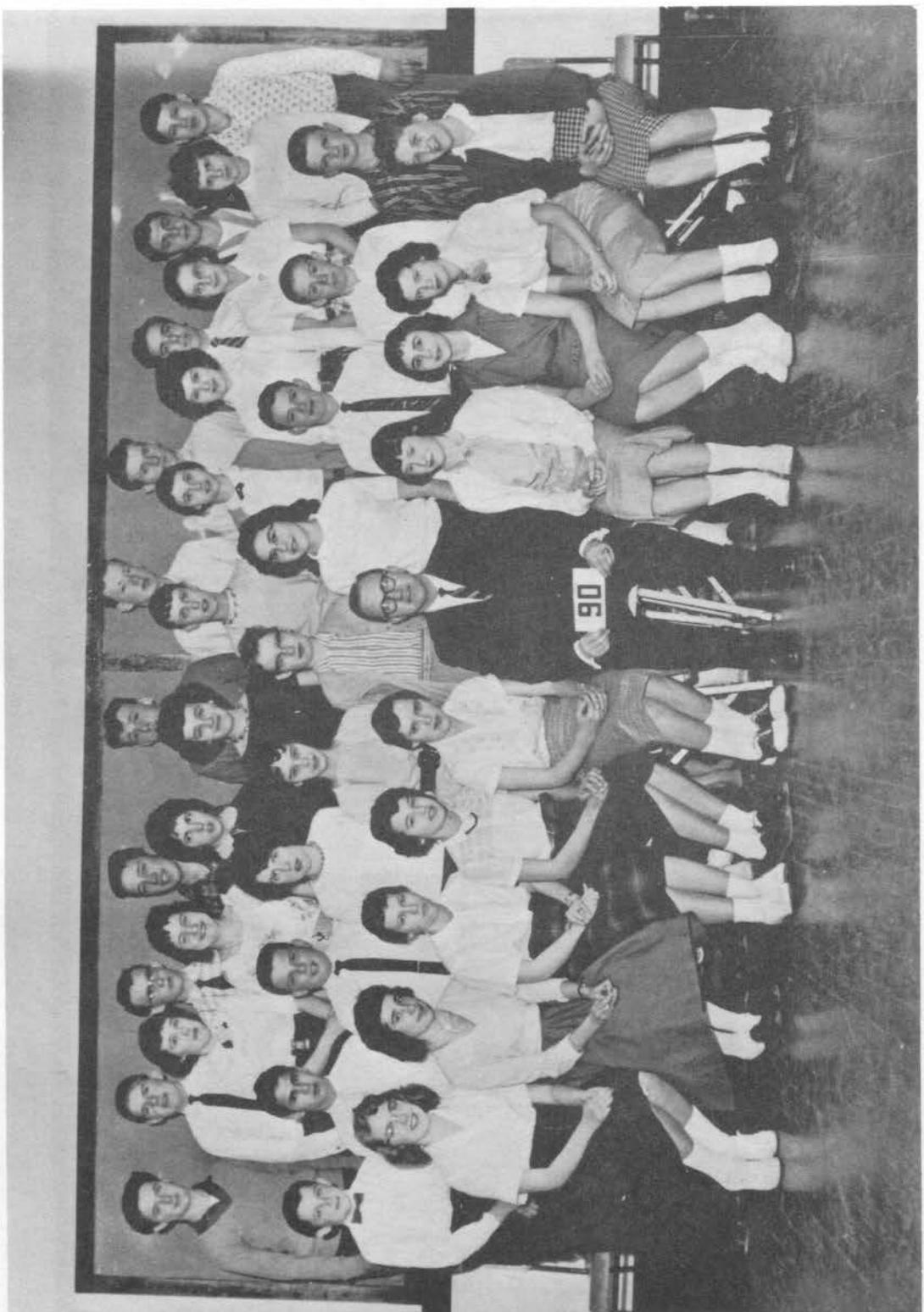
LILLIAN WHITE taking art?

SANDRA remembering the attendance book?

NANCY A. not asking "What did he say"?

JUDY PAQUETTE failing math?





MARILYN taking Agriculture?
 LORETTA with short hair?
 JIM DONALDSON not asking someone what time it is?
 9C without DENNIS?
 RON REAUME not making wisecracks in class?
 BOB FINDLAY not wanting to fill his pen?
 GORD waiting for the second bell to ring?
 IVAN RONALD not arguing with Mr. Clifford?
 STUART THRASHER coming to school?
 JERRY MOORE being very talkative?
 JERRY MAITRE without a smile?
 WAYNE HOLT not getting into trouble?
 DOUG doing his homework?
 GARNET TAYLOR not following Nancy D?
 RALPH COOPER not wanting to leave the room?
 CHARLIE SHEPLEY failing in Social Studies?
 PAUL TOTTEN doing what he is told?
 PAUL A. not liking girls?
 MARK MATTHEW singing God Save the Queen in class?
 JOE MELOCHE being the smallest in the class?
 SAM GREAVES dancing?
 JIM RAMSAY chasing girls?

9 D

BACK ROW: Bill Stowe, Ron Helkie, Bill Campeau, Gary Vollans, Richard Dodson, Hank Vandervecht, Doug Boylan, Wayne Westlake, Roger Vidamour, Tom Drouillard.
THIRD ROW: Hilda Stubbe, Carol Market, Rachel Marentette, Betty Upcott, Connie Squire, Brenda Trombley, Catherine Renaud, Janet Grondin, Marilyn Damm.
SECOND ROW: Jim Farough, Larry Mills, Mike Maroschak, Diane Vandervinne, Judy Reeb, Christine Vandervecht, Virginia Tuite, George Newman, Arleigh Fysh, Richard Davidson.
FRONT ROW: Elaine Fairbairn, Sharon Sweet, Helen Vysnovsky, Jean Zivanov, Mary Thomas, Mr. Masterson, Betty O'Neil, Carolyn Greenleaf, Sharon Greenwood, Maureen Wallace.

Mary Thomas	- is a good classmate: she keeps all her books right up to date.
George Newman	- is our class clown. The teachers look at him with a mighty frown.
Brenda Trombley	- is our classroom doll, with blue eyes and blond hair and that's not all.
Richard Dodson	- is always late. We think he would even forget his date.
Betty O'Neil	- is a red-haired belle, who has a temper to go with it as well.
Roger Vidamour	- is a lamb, but it takes more than that to pass an exam.
Carolyn Greenleaf	- is the answer to a boy's dream, and yet, she is still on the beam.
Garry Vollans	- is the teacher's fret. He'll do anything on a bet.

- 47.
- Jean Zivanov - is our classroom brain, she's smart in everything and not a bit vain.
 Ron Helkie - is short and sort of chubby; he'll make some girl a very good hubby.
 Marilyn Damm - is so sweet. She's always clean, bright, and neat.
 Tom Drouillard - is our science bug; he'll likely find a new wonder drug.
 Helen Vysnovsky - is so nice. She always lets the teachers repeat her name twice.
 Tom Alexander - is the brain of the class. He always leaves his homework to the last.
 Virginia Tuite - is the pet of the class. We're almost sure that she will pass.

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS OF SOME OF OUR CLASSMATES

- Bill Stowe - teaching monkeys to stand on their heads.
 Dianne V. - learning the trade of barbering.
 Elaine F. - learning the trade of spinning straw into gold from Rumpelstiltskin.
 Ricky Davidson - streetcleaner.
 Janet G. - collecting sea shells on the shore of the Red Sea.
 Doug B. - writing the history of ancient art.
 Judy Reeb - washing the High School windows.
 Larry M. - cleaning elephants' teeth.
 Carol M. - painting signs for Essex High.
 Mike M. - peeling grapes for a wine presser.
 Sharon S. - practising her favourite hobby "talking".
 Arleigh F. - up in the Arctic looking for trees.
 Cathy, Hilda, Rachel - playing the prize parts in "The Three Bears".
 Hank, Christine - making the wooden shoes of their native country.
 Connie, Maureen - sitting in the zoo trying to out-laugh the hyenas.
 Jim, Bill - trying to teach French to a group of Italians.
 Betty Upcott, Sharon Greenwood - racking our brains trying to please you all.

9 E

- BACK ROW: Raymond Brooker, Stanley Meloche, Helmut Keil, Larry Reeb, Lawrence Moraal, Harold Robinson, James Merritt, Douglas Carr, Allan Knapp, Joseph Cottell.
THIRD ROW: Betty Shewan, Rita Couture, Gail Market, Ruth Anne Boyle, Ruth Anne Croft, Margaret Bena, Beverley Adams, Mary Lou Carder, Donna Rounding.
SECOND ROW: Gerald Brett, Larry St. Louis, Mark Ginter, Forbes Geddes, Bernie Burke, Robert Belleau, Allan Brushett, Garth Boggs, Philip St. Pierre.
FRONT ROW: Jo-Anne Bellmore, Sandra Roath, Judy Barnesky, Janet Brown, Karen Griffin, Miss Murphy, Annie Bardoe, Birgit Andkilde, Irene Schoger, Elizabeth Banwell.





2 F

- BACK ROW: Don Gullick, Bill Joyce, Jim Haggins, Don Mactier, Geof Hayman, Tom Bruner, Andy Killian, George Gillespie, Ray Kennette, Craig Holman.
- THIRD ROW: Morris Hoover, Joyce Lapain, Sharon Armstrong, Dana Leithead, Pattsie Holovka, Rhea Palmer, Betty Boylan, Rhea Jobin, Neal Jessop, Don Patterson.
- SECOND ROW: Bill Libby, Ray Lazarus, Phil Eyraud, Herman Guilbeault, John Hamilton, Walter Lippatt, Tom Halford, Nick Gyorgy, Bob Ellis.
- FIRST ROW: Penny Hillary, Linda Philpott, Maxine Quinlan, Ann Leili, Mr. Meuser, Pat Heaton, Mary Pinnegar, Gloria Eldridge, Judy MacDonald.

9 E

Off to the cafeteria marches 9E
 Some with problems, others carefree.
 Miss Murphy there waiting for us
 Marks the attendance without any fuss.
 First comes our classmate, Janet Brown,
 Who's a sweet little girl all around.
 Then there are Annie and Jo-anne,
 Who are like two sardines in a can.
 To us Ruth Boyle is usually flipping a curl,
 But to someone else she's quite the girl.
 When 9E goes to French in Room 29,
 That is the period Stanley Meloche has a good time.
 But Stanley is not the only clown,
 There are others when Forbes, Bernie and Allan are around.
 Judy and Carol, two girls so sweet,
 They are always cool and dress real neat.
 Another sweet girl is Mary Lou Carder
 Who has no one but Kenny to guard her.
 Of all the classes 9E was blessed with two saints,
 But to us Larry and Philip ain't.
 Donna, Betty and Irene are like the three musketeers,
 Because they are like three little dears.
 Last, but not least, is Allan Knapp,
 Who proves to be quite a chap.

CAN YOU IMAGINE---

- BOBBY BELLEAU: not having the teachers always bellowing at him?
- BIRGIT ANDKILDE: failing an English test?
- RITA COUTURE: without a ring (who's ring, Rita?)
- BETH BANWELL: without her red hair?
- LAWRENCE MORAL: 10 years from now owning the grocery store?
- RAYMOND BROOKER: not borrowing homework?
- HELMUT KEIL: not taking his English myths seriously?
- JOE COTTELL: in 10 years owning a motel?
- SANDRA ROATH: failing a test?
- GERALD BRETT: having his homework done?
- BEVERLY ADAMS: without her curly blond hair?
- KAREN GRIFFIN: misbehaving in class?
- DOUG CARR: driving a truck?
- GAIL MARKET: without her pleasing smile?
- MARK GINTOR: with a brushcut?

RUTH ANN CROFT: losing her temper?

MARGIE BENA: without a shadow (whose shadow, Margie?)

GARTH BOGGS: answering or questioning teachers with success?

JIM MERRITT: not always membling to himself?

HAROLD ROBINSON: with his hair out of place?

LARRY REEB: without a funny joke?

THE STARS FORETELL FOR 9F

1. Aquarius--January 21 to February 18

Affectionate, honest and trustworthy, sometimes a bit careless and conceited. Have a flare for inventions.

Linda Philpott - Teacher--School of the dance.

Herman Guilbeault - Can always invent reasons for not doing homework.

2. Pisces--February 19 to March 20

Cautious, prudent, like new ideas. Gifted with several talents and can be happy most anywhere.

Gloria Eldridge - Nurse--never at a loss for words.

Penny Hillary - Laboratory Technician--reading x-rays.

Raymond Lazarus - Salesman--for Good Humours.

3. Aries--March 21 to April 20

Strong-willed, emotional, and full of imagination. Fast to anger but quick to forgive. Can do most anything.

Pattsie Holovka - Would like to teach, but we think she would be a good entertainer.

Jim Haggins - Chartered accountant or farmer (horses, of course).

4. Taurus--April 21 to May 21

Great vitality, confidence, generosity and warmheartedness. Enthusiastic and willing to work hard.

Joyce Lapain - Secretary--at good old E. D. H. S.

Tom Halford - Architect--designing cottages for two.

Don Mactier - Will play the sports field--hunting what?

Walter Lippatt - a radio announcer--singing commercials.

5. Gemini--May 21 to June 21

Blessed with high ambition. Good speakers, genial and well-liked. Should avoid restlessness.

Ann Leili - Private secretary--with a handsome boss, she hopes.

Donald Patterson - Journalist (gay blade).

Sharon Armstrong - Secretary--large salary, short working hours.

Geoffrey Hayman - Nuclear physicist (volunteer for first trip to moon).

6. Cancer--June 22 to July 22

Sympathetic, understanding, persevering and industrious. Like to do things their own way. Should do well in work that makes good use of human nature.

Betty Boylan - Grade school teacher--no math past 5th grade, please!

Elsie Kubinec - Reporter--daily gossip column.

Maxine Quinlan - Nurse--holding hands with the interns.

Neal Jessop - Author--intellectual book-worm.

7. Leo--July 23 to August 23

Affectionate, energetic, subject to extremes. Dislike criticism and flattery is their weakness. Headstrong but should have a happy married life.

Tom Bruner - Farmer (model).

Bill Libby - Poultry farmer (for the birds).

Andrew Killian - Gentleman farmer.

Bill Joyce - Accountant--expert on figures.

Robert Ellis - School teacher--the absent-minded professor.

Craig Holman - Salesman--selling refrigerators in the Arctic.

8. Virgo--August 24 to September 23

Inclined to be inquisitive, far-sighted, patient and thrifty. Likely to carry on research work and study. Make good teachers and actors.

Pat Heaton - Nurse--mending thermometers with gum.

Raymond Kennette - Doctor--Quack?

Judy MacDonald - Professor-History.

Phil Eyraud - Auctioneer.

9. Libra--September 24 to October 23

Keen in business but flighty in love affairs, work carefully and stick to job no matter how tough, possess executive ability.

Rhea Palmer - High School teacher.

Pat Johnson - Hair dresser (for Yul Bryner).

10. Scorpio--October 24 to November 22

Shrewd and ambitious and should do well in business life and love. Rather domineering but faithful.

Rhea Jobin - Music--Rock and roll.

Nick Gyorgy - Designer--of doll houses.

11. Sagittarius--November 23 to December 21

These people are physically strong, energetic and ambitious.

Mary Pinnegar - Stewardess--always in the air.

Dana Leithhead - Singer (yodelling).

Morris Hoover - Judge or lawyer.

12. Capricorn--December 22 to January 30

Proud, idealistic and confident. Good leaders, possess talent for the fine arts and have above average imagination.

Don Gullick - Farmer--chicks (slick).

John Hamilton - Sailor--girl in every port.

Ivan Johnson - Atomic engineer--Natalis.

BACK ROW:

Robert Walker, Hank Haasneot, Stephen Vivier, Ronald Barnett, Nelson Wales, Roger Langis, James Bauer, Richard Vennell, Larry Myers.

MIDDLE ROW:

Karen Clark, Patricia Paquette, Judy Wright, James Cloutier, Alex McLean, Ralph Bosse, Gayle Fields, Joyce Bechard, Karen Stowe, Robert Campeau.

FRONT ROW:

Marjorie Boose, Karen Shepley, Pompea Iannucci, Miss Latimer, Patricia Langis, Rose Anne Quick, Jean Ouellette.

NURSERY RHYMES OF 10AHASTY NELSON

Nelson Wales is in a hurry,
He's always in a flurry;
He never really knows what he's about.
He upsets stools and chairs,
And sometimes falls downstairs,
And often puts his clothes on inside out!

MARJORIE (BOOSE) AND THE BIRDS

Marjorie is sitting very still
Upon the garden seat,
The birds are busy picking crumbs
She scatters at her feet.
They swing upon the linden tree
And sing "Maggie! Maggie! Marjorie!"

MAMMA'S HELPER

Judy Carr is a little girl;
She helps her mother cook.
And when her mamma makes a cake,
Judy looks and looks and looks!

KAREN (CLARK) AND RON (BARNETT)

Karen and Ron went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Ron fell down and broke his crown,
And Karen came tumbling after.

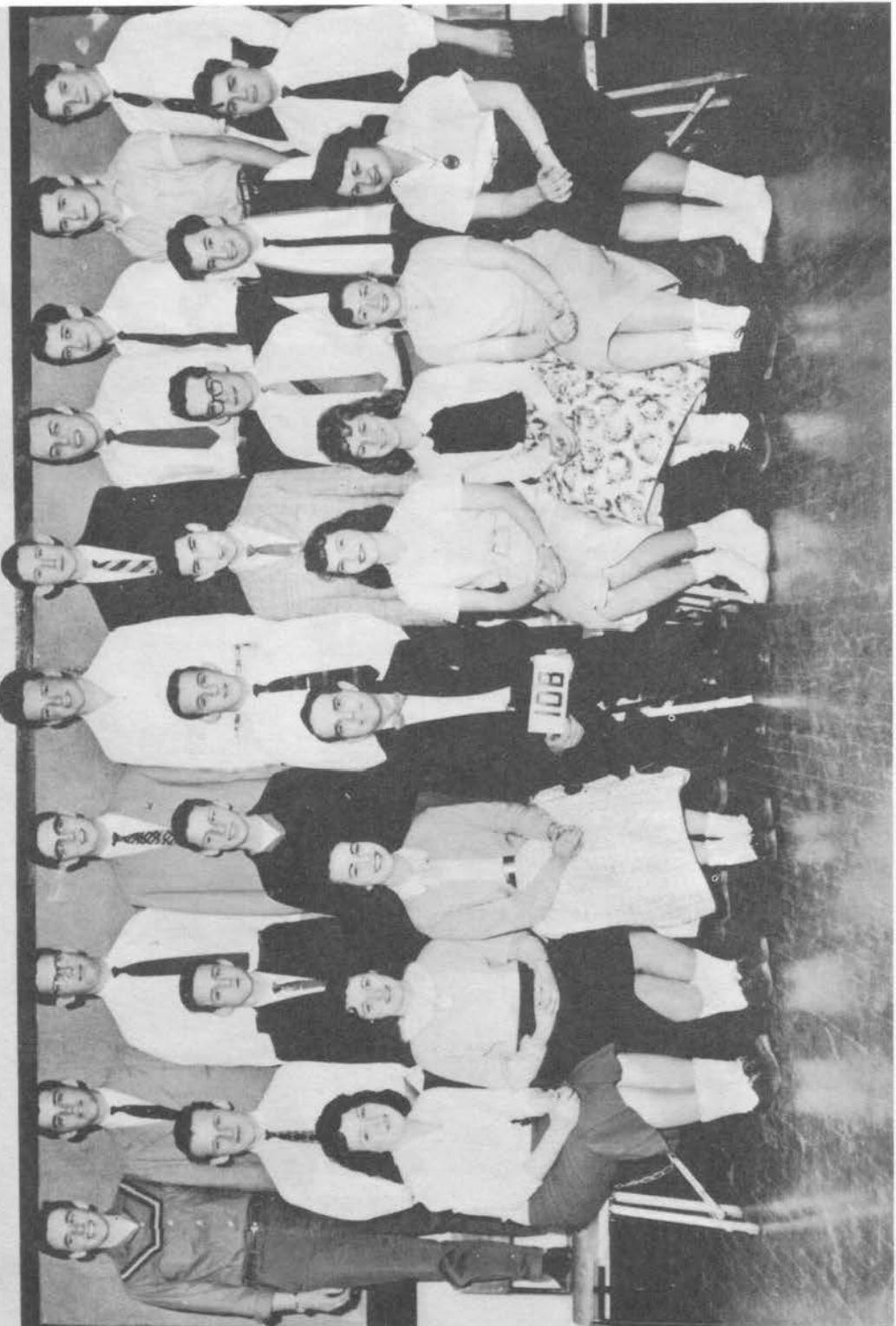
THE FIRST TINY TREE

Pat Paquette took a tiny tree
And trimmed it with a star,
To please little Bob Campeau
In his bed afar.

IF I WERE A LADY

If Cecilia Brett were a lady, a very old lady,
A crotchety lady with creeks in her knees,
She'd walk out on Sundays, or even on Mondays,
Whenevor weather was friondly to me.





Rick Vennell keeps in his mind the courtesies,
As "Pardon Me", "Thank You", and "Please".
He always eats the food put on his plate;
And never says, "That's what I hate!"

BRUSHING SONG

In the morning and at night
Alex (McLean) brushes his teeth to make them white.

Roger (Langis) takes a comb and parts his hair,
Then brushes, and brushes, and brushes it with care.

Larry (Myers) whisks his clothes, and when he's through
He takes a cloth and shines each shoe.

LITTLE JIMMY (CLOUTIER) WIGGLENOSE

Little Jimmy Wiggle nose,
Out to get the air,
Creep down the golden carrot rows,
Sniffing here and there.

LITTLE MISS JOYCE (BEGHARD)

Little Miss Joyce sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
Along came Jim (Bauer)
And sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Joyce away.

HANK (HAASNOOT) AND JEAN (OUELLETTE)

Hank could eat no fat
His wife Jean could eat no lean
So together both, they licked the platter clean.

POMPEA IANNUCCI

Pompea had a little hen,
The prettiest ever seen,
She washed up the dishes
And kept the house clean.

10 B

- | | |
|--------------------|--|
| <u>BACK ROW:</u> | Ken King, Dale Bedford, Larry Heil, Larry Merritt, Winston Kennedy, Larry Farough, George Tulett, Donald Newman, Alan Brown, Gerald Farough. |
| <u>MIDDLE ROW:</u> | George Brown, Ken Meloche, Laurie Skinner, Garth Brown, Fred McDermott, Gary Hislop, Ron McLeod, Ron Griffin. |
| <u>FRONT ROW:</u> | Alma Lavin, Barbara Wright, Peggy O'Neil, Mr. Clifford, Geraldine Hedge, Joan Stiers, Marlene McKibbon, Carol Shura. |

<u>Name</u>	<u>Desired Occupation</u>	<u>10 B</u>	<u>10 Years From Now</u>
DALE BEDFORD	Farmor		Keeper of bees (I wonder how many Queens)
ALAN BROWN	Chemist		Jockey
GARTH BROWN	Pilot		A ringmaster in a flee circus
LARRY FAROUGH	Scientist		ABC specialist
LARRY HEIL	Public Accountant		Bubble-gum salesman
GARY HISLOP	Working for Coast Guard		Mortician
JOE HUDA	Policeman		Hair stylist (for poodles only)
FRED McDERMOTT	Actor		Starring in the film "I was a teenage playboy"
RON McLEOD	Customs' officer		Lingerie salesman
KEN MELOCHE	Salesman		Mattress tester--sleep on the job
DON NEWMAN	Pilot		Janitor in County Jail
LAURIE SKINNER	Teacher		Educated bum
GEORGE TULETT	Scientist		Soda jerk
KEN KING	Banker		Putting the dish cloth
GERALD LAMBIER	Engineer		Breeze soap
LARRY MERRITT	Chef in Essex Dairy Bar		Vodka tester at Hiram Walkers
RON GRIFFIN	Farmer		Census taker
GEORGE BROWN	Doctor		Sane scientist (likes girls as they are)
GERALDINE HEDGE	Teacher		Mayer of Ruscomb
ALMA LAVIN	Nurse		Singing opera in Puce Hall
MARLENE McKIBBON	Telephone operator		Still car hop at Cozy Corners
PEGGY O'NEIL	Nurse		Coach for Essex senior boys' basketball team
JOAN STIERS	Teacher		Owner of Kissing Booth at Disneyland
BARBARA WRIGHT	Housewife		Model actress
CAROL SHURA	Secretary		President of Lonely Heart's Club (looking for available men)
			Social worker

10 C

Oh, many things cause me to think,
 From a Science exam to a Home Ec. sink.
 But what really worries me,
 Is how the dear old school would be
 Without the best grade, grade 10C.

And oh, how the teachers groan and sigh
 As good old 10C passes them by.
 And, yet from the corner of every eye
 Is a wary glance and an uttered "Oh my!"
 The room should be quiet, still as a mouse,
 As still (almost) as a deserted house.
 But this house must be very much alive,
 Or else near-by is a large bee-hive!
 The teacher has cotton stuffed in his ears,
 As early deafness is what he fears!

10C has some blondes--Jackie, Mary, and Jean,
 Their hair has a lovely golden sheen.

And yet, the teacher's very keen
On pulling it out,
It's just a thought,
But then, why not?
The day has been very trying since Jim and Tom
Have asked him what composes a bomb!
Now where do people get such ideas?
Not from Ruth, who never sees
The bad in things.
And who are the girls in the light brown hair?
Why, it's Carol and Lucy sitting there.
And here is Kathy, another of the class.
She keeps us supplied with plenty of laughs.
Bev and Gail are quieted now;
They are sitting there with a wrinkled brow.
And there are Frank and Bob with their books.
The teachers are giving them dirty looks.
You see, no one has his homework done.
Can you believe that? Not a single one!
Not Darl, nor Judy, nor even me.
Can you guess why? Because, this is 10C.
The bell has gone, there goes John,
John Lyons, that is; John Ford is close by.
They pass the teacher, and hear a sigh.
Now I wonder why!
Perhaps they saw Enid coming last,
The rest of the class is at least a bit fast.

The room is full, the roar is loud,
The din sounds like a thunder-cloud,
Then, all is quiet, the teacher is here.
It won't last for long, never fear.
Why, Aase has dropped her books and pen,
But Leroy picks them up again.
A spitball flies past the teacher's ear;
Byron sent that one, never fear.
"Oh", sighs the teacher, "maybe next year...."
Then, Shirlie dashes in, late to-day,
Why couldn't she just stay away?
Oh, well, better late than never.
Well, did you ever see such a mess all over the floor?
Oh, Darlene, don't spill the ink any more.
Vince and Lynne have "left" the room,
And there follows Henry with the broom.
A detention is theirs; now, boys, don't weep.
You see the gym is theirs to sweep.
As we have proved, actions speak louder than words.
Harry is exceptionally glum to-day,
I wonder what misfortune passed his way.
Shirley Ulch is here to-day
And she seems to be very gay,
Unlike Harry.
Well, we are almost down the list,
Now let me see. Whom have we missed?
Why, we have two Waynes, we remember
Wayne Gunning and Wayne Siefker.
Now, there's only one more, that's Bobby Graham.
The teachers don't seem to want to slay him.
At least there is one good one in the class.

There's one girl left in Grade 10C,
Her name is Donna. Now she must be
The last one here.

Well, the years go by, and maybe someday,
Far in the future we'll look back and say,
"Well, the best year of my life to me
Was the year I spent in old 10C."

--Elaine Teskey
Anne Whitlock

10 C

- BACK ROW: Robert Kettlewell, Byron Brant, Harry Fraser, Frank Namespotra, Jim Wilcox, Tom Scarlett, Wayne Gunning, John Lyons, Lynne Schraeder, Vincent Hamelin.
- THIRD ROW: Cathy O'Connor, Gail Robson, Beverly Hartley, Jean Purvis, Lucille Charbonneau, Darlene Meloche, Donna Drouillard.
- SECOND ROW: Elaine Teskey, Darl Tennant, Wayne Siefker, Leroy Meloche, Henry Labrecque, John Ford, Bob Graham, Judy Johnston.
- FRONT ROW: Aase Erntgaard, Ruth Rudd, Anne Whitlock, Mr. Gnay, Jacqueline Dodson, Enid Adams, Carol Wilson.

POEM OF 10D

Ida, Linda, Marilyn--all Gees,
Most of their teachers I'm sure they do please.
Ruthy tells jokes, funny or otherwise,
But here comes Pat with the twinkling green eyes.

Also Lynda, always in style,
And Carol with her winning smile.
There go Shirley, Francoise, and Joan,
They do their work without a groan.

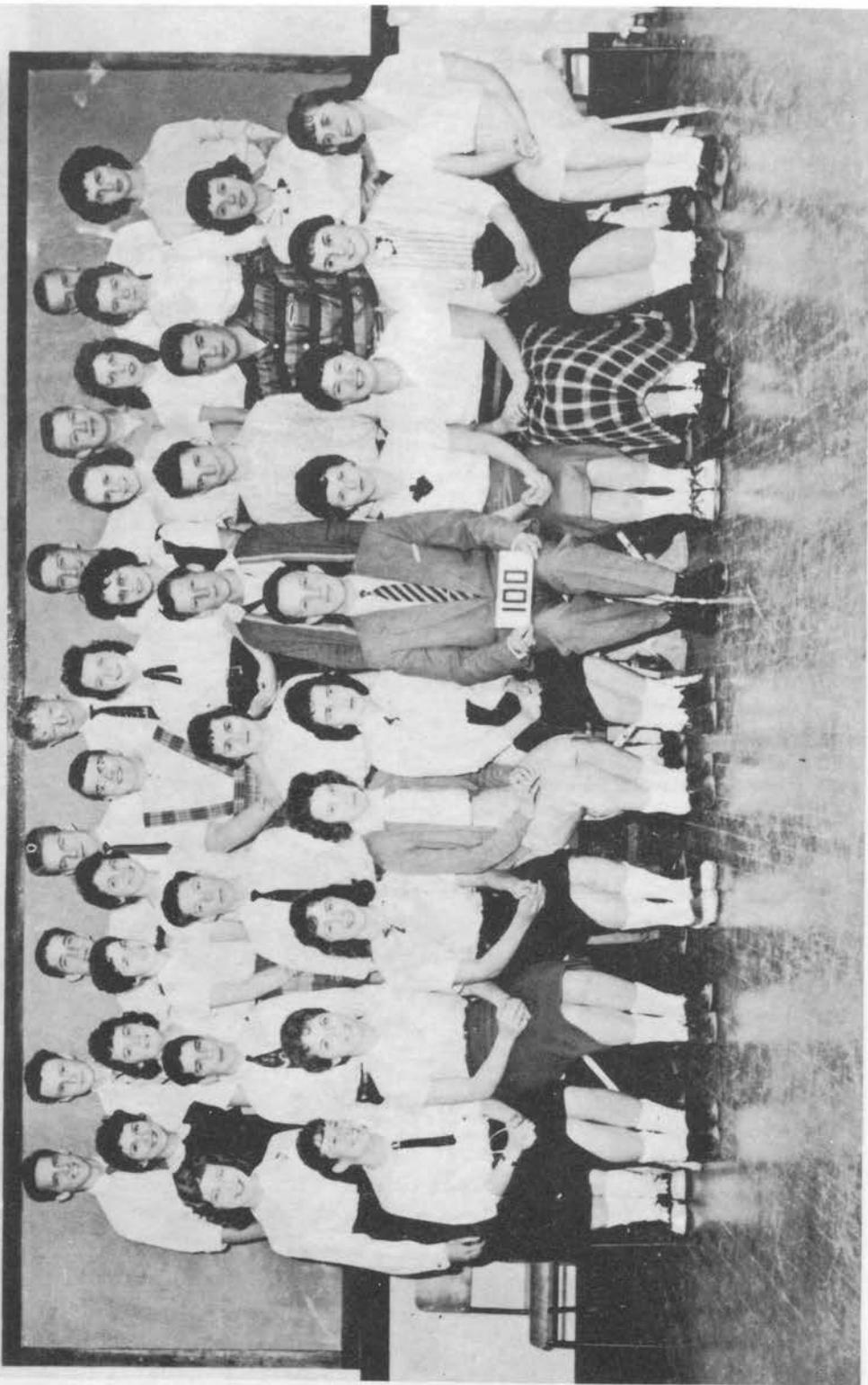
Ruth Anne and Marilyn are best of friends,
And Janet and Verna are two cute gems.
Jim Brown, Jim Reeb, Jim Barnett--quite a list,
But if one were absent he would surely be missed.

Dorothy, Judy, Pauline, and Beatrice,
Most of their homework they never miss.
Ken, Doug, and Calvin, are they a ball!
While poor Bob does his French in the hall.

Although the school days are really quite long;
They certainly seem shorter with our three Dons.
We've thought for such a long, long time;
But for our friends Richard and Rachel we can't find a rhyme.

--Lynn Facey
Sandra Garbutt





BACK ROW: Raymond Gagnon, Kenneth Carswell, Richard Snyder, James Barnett, James Reeb, Donald Whittal, Roger Curtis, Calvin Mactier.

THIRD ROW: Marilyn Gee, Dorothy Mockett, Ruth Anne Walker, Judy Westlake, Ruth Moxworthy, Lynn Facey, Janet Sweet, Shirley Grondin, Ida Gee, Patricia Bennett, Francoise Gagnon.

SECOND ROW: Beatrice Dame, Donald Levy, James Brown, Rachel Couture, Robert Kerekes, Douglas Stephens, Donald Zoern, Jeannette Daniher.

FRONT ROW: Lynda White, Sharon O'Neil, Pauline Ganderton, Linda Gee, Carol Bowes, Mr. Pattison, Verna Holden, Joan Ellis, Sharon Price, Sandra Garbutt.

THE MOCK TRIAL

10E VERSUS MR. GNAY

On March 27, 1959 at 10:37 a.m. the two headaches, commonly known as Louise and Diana, filed suit against Mr. Gnay under the complaint of being separated under false pretenses.

Court was held in the Home Economics Room with Judge Paul Elias presiding. The jury of 13, consisting of 5 boys; namely, Bill, Roger, Ken, Terry, Harry O'Brien; and 8 giggling girls; Janet, Connie, Jo-Anne, Renaud, Ella, Nettie, Shona, and Juanita sauntered in and upon meeting the stern eyes of the judge, neatly parked their gum under the kitchen counter and settled to rest.

The court crier, Dave McMurren, pounded the refrigerator with the gavel and cried, "Hear ye, hear ye, herein lies the charge of Louise and Diana, hereinafter referred to as party of the first part, against Mr. Gnay, hereinafter referred to as party of the second part, who with malicious intent and unjust cause did forcefully separate the two persons of the party of the first part on the charge of unfounded rumours and alienation of affection.

The persecuting lawyer, Denise Ouellette, called her first two witnesses in the persons of Mary Lampert and Renee Hoffman, to take the stand on the dining-room table. Harry Grona brought forth the Webster New World Dictionary and upon raising their right hands asked, "Do you swear to tell the truth, the o'le truth and nuttin' but the truth so help you Webster?" They swore. Their testimony in brief concluded that the girls did exchange gossip occasionally but not to the point of disturbing the peace. There was no cross-examination by the defenseless lawyer, Ron Watts, thus the girls left their stand escorted down by Lonnie Jones.

The defenseless lawyer brought forth his two witnesses, Ethel Hartley and Darlene Brooker, who sat behind the girls and stated that they saw their tongues wagging and heard their giggles disturbing the DEEP SILENCE of the class tomb.

On cross-examination by the persecuting lawyer the girls admitted that they couldn't see their tongues wagging from where they were sitting but they assumed by their motions that they were either talking or eating. At the word "Eating" Anglo jerked open the refrigerator door but was pushed aside by Jim Pickle who had no relish for consuming food in a court room. A rapid conclusion followed.

The defenseless lawyer began on bended knee his mercy speech to the jury, stating that Mr. Gray was doing his duty for the benefit of the class, and quoting Mr. Gray, said, "It is a far, far better thing that I have done than I ever have done, it is a far, far better rest I came to than I have ever known." End of a Dickens of a quote.

After the ballots were placed in the washing machine, the wringer was turned by Elizabeth Dakin, Jo-Anne Martin and Lynn Kettlewell. The first ballot read "innocent". Hence the jury rushed out to the courtroom passing Bruce Scott, the door keeper, who was crooning the melancholy tune "Tom Dooley".

The judge pronounced that Mr. Gray was innocent and by direct reasoning found the two girls guilty of vagrancy in the first degree. Court dismissed as Audrea, Dianne Ennis and Donna rushed for the cafeteria and nearly tripped over Eric, Ed, and Harvey, who had been relaxing during the trial hours.

--Diana du Fosse
Donna Stratford

10 E

- BACK ROW: Harvey Westlake, Lonnie Jones, Ken Grandmaison, Jim Pickle, Ron Watts, David McMurren, Harry Grona, Ernest Strecker, Roger Sweet, Harry O'Brien, Paul Elias.
- THIRD ROW: Renee Hoffman, Denise Ouellette, Diane Ennis, Ella Zwick, Diana duFosse, Lynn Kettlewell, Joanne Renaud, Donna Stratford, Janet Price.
- SECOND ROW: Terry Damm, Ed Walker, Bruce Scott, Clare Perry, Audrea Bedford, Juanita Lozinski, Angelina Grootenboer, Eric Tulett, Bill Hill.
- FRONT ROW: Connie Reaume, Joanne Martin, Elizabeth Dakin, Ethel Hartley, Mr. Sullivan, Beverly Summerfield, Darlene Brooker, Nettie Fox, Shona Axcoll, Louise Mellanby.

11 A

Come take a trip to 11A,
Where we work but mostly play.
First on the list comes Peter Bardoe, Who's not a bad sort of a guy at all.
Then comes Bob: he seems to like red, Of Bonnie he's fond, so it's been said.
Pat Renaud thinks school's a convention, In class she never pays attention.
Vivien Wassenaar, a tall, slim doll, In our class is really a ball.
Hugh O'Neil has a pet peeve, Making girls mad, till they ask him to leave.
Roger loves to sing in typing, At him most teachers seem to be griping.
Elizabeth Galos, whom we call Betty, Is smart as a whip, as well as pretty.
Bonnie's got the get, Bonnie's got the go, Bonnie's got Bob, at least she hopes so.
Calvin is quiet, and seems to be shy, But all in all he's a very nice guy.
Harvey, who swears that he's in love, In our class fits, as smooth as a glove.





Elaine Lawhead's full of vigour and vim,
 Poor Elaine has given up Jim.
 There's a girl in our class who's not ashamed,
 To admit that her name is Isabelle Dame.
 Out of Jack Roberts the jokes seem to pour,
 While the rest of the class with laughter roar.
 Garry MacDonald, more weight he should hold,
 But the teachers think he needs self-control.
 Shirley our gal, who's smart as a whip,
 When Harvey speaks, she just takes a flip.
 Bernice Siefker's very quiet,
 Tell us, Bernice, what's your dict?
 Doug Dennis who keeps still in class,
 Of his exams can be sure to pass.
 Keith Hicks?--I really can't say,
 Except that, I think he puts in a good day.
 There's a girl in our class named Carol Scott,
 In History class she laughs a lot.
 Over History Lorraine is crying,
 Over Pat Robson she is spying.
 Allen MacRae who is usually quiet,
 Can really at times be quite a riot.
 Paul Dawson who's hair is dark,
 Usually has to say some bright remark.
 Karen goes steady with a guy named Jim,
 To us she swears she will never leave him.
 Pat Clifford gets along with all of us,
 And over boys, she never does fuss.
 George Drew, our class clown,
 Trics to get the teachers down.
 Lorne Thrower, who is wild and gay,
 In class he always has something to say.
 Olga who is liked by all.
 Is really good in volleyball.
 Marie Knight who's very smart,
 In class discussions always takes part.
 Lorna who's modest in class,
 Is really a very cute lass.
 Ken McCarthy who has dark hair,
 In the world he hasn't a care.
 Our math genius is Paul Chauvin,
 In the school he has many a fan.
 Helen Singer, our silent one,
 Can at times really be fun.

11 A

- BACK ROW: Lorne Thrower, Paul Chauvin, Peter Bardoeil, Hugh O'Neil, Mac Kennedy, Jack Roberts, Keith Hicks, Harvey Ware, Ken McCarthy.
- THIRD ROW: Bonnie Hickmott, Shirley Chauvin, Olga Chajkowski, Bernice Siefker, Carol Scott, Elaine Lawhead, Isabelle DeLarge, Pat Clifford.
- SECOND ROW: Lorna McLellan, Bill Kettle, Bob Bridgen, Alan Teskey, Roger Garant, Doug Dennis, Calvin Lawhead, Paul Dawson, Gary McDonald, George Drew, Marie Knight.
- FRONT ROW: Helen Singer, Vivian Wassenaar, Betty Galos, Lorraine Guilbeault, Miss Brown, Pat Robson, Karen Shepley, Pat Renaud.

One bright student is Mac Kennedy,
 Welcome in our class he'll always be.
 Our Bill is really grand,
 Wouldn't he make a cute little husband?
 You think we've forgot, but we haven't at all,
 Our home room teacher is really a doll,
 And so, Miss Brown, we want you to know,
 Without you to guide us we just couldn't go.

11A Humour

Miss Kilpatrick: Why do Jewish people have candles burning at sunset
 on Friday evenings in their homes?

Paul Dawson: To save electricity.

Miss Kilpatrick: In the Feudal age the Lords had five to seven courses
 to a meal. We have now-a-days soup or juice, main
 dish, and dessert.

Jack: What's superjuice?

The following bit of verse was found by Mr. Crane while examining
 the lost books turned into the office.

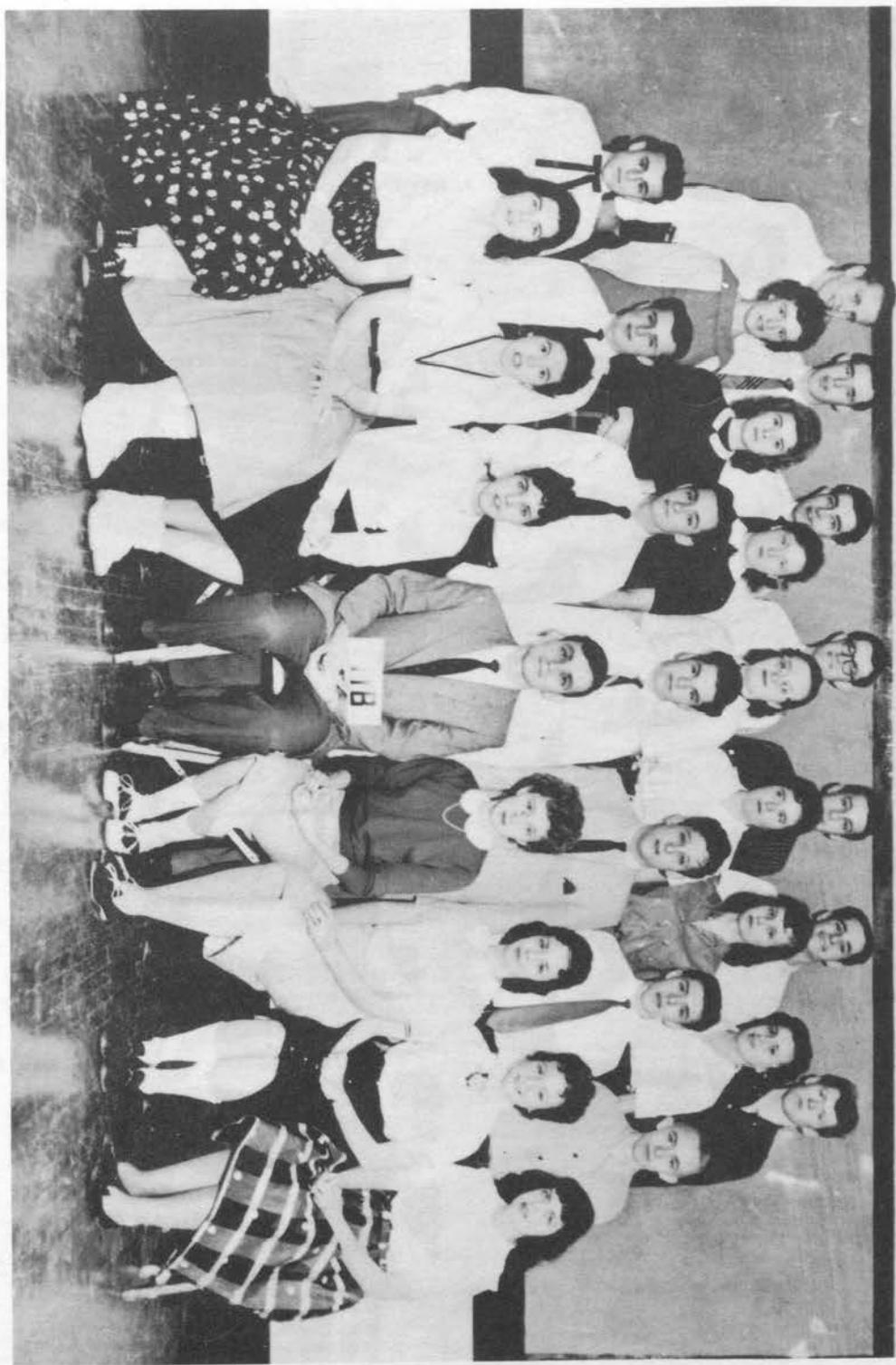
When I die, bury me deep;
 Put this my English book at my feet.
 Tell Mr. Hutton I'm at rest,
 And won't be back for my English test.

--Carol Scott

11 B

<u>BACK ROW:</u>	Gary Roath, John Renaud, Bill Teskey, Dave MacKenzie, Louis Singer, Jim McAuliffe, Gary Taylor.
<u>THIRD ROW:</u>	Joan Will, Carolyn Laramie, Annabelle Stiers, Gail Story, Marion Baldwin, Judy Denison, Winnie Garrod.
<u>SECOND ROW:</u>	Dennis Grondin, Bob Simpson, Kon Oxley, Art Brown, George Philpott, Don Robert, Bill Jackson.
<u>FRONT ROW:</u>	Gail McCallum, Elaine Hutson, Marilyn Cranston, Mr. Soteros, Barbara Banwell, Rita Bekolay, Dorothy Greaves, Daisy Gullick.

Mr. Soteros is our home room teacher,
 We sometimes think he should have been a preacher.
 Denis Grondin is very small,
 His main ambition is to grow tall.
 Barbara Banwell is very quiet,
 But in Home Ec. she is really a riot.
 Rita Bekolay has so many pairs of shoes,
 In the morning she doesn't know which ones to choose.
 Don Robert goes after the girls,
 Even though he has very few curls.
 Bill Teskey is always chewing gum,
 I wonder why he never offers us some.
 John Renaud is a man about town,
 He always seems to annoy Miss Brown.
 Jim McAuliffe is a Charlie Brown fan,
 Whenever he sings it, he gets out of hand.
 Joan Will is very fond of Ron,
 Over him she is really gone.





George Philpott is the captain of the hockey team,
 When Essex wins, you should see him beam.
 Judie Denison is a cute little lass,
 We are very glad she is in our class.
 Ken Oxley finds school work very boring,
 We often see him sitting there snoring.
 Winnie Garrod is very good in history,
 How she gets it is really a mystery.
 Bob Simpson is on the Cottam hockey team,
 He and George don't agree, it seems.
 Gail Story is always so neat,
 As a class-mate she can't be beat.
 Gary Roath is so very fair,
 I wonder if he puts peroxide in his hair.
 Mike Lozinski is so very tall,
 He makes the rest of us feel small.
 Elaine Hutson took a very long trip,
 And from school she had to skip.
 Gail McCallum is very shy,
 But she has a pretty nice guy.
 Annabelle Stiers has a pen pal from far away,
 But her love for Stan just won't sway.
 Art Brown never seems to have the blues,
 Except when someone steps on his blue suede shoes.
 Gary Taylor is sometimes very slow,
 But when he's chasing the girls you should see him go.
 Dave MacKenzie has a car of white and red,
 It has really gone places, so it's been said.
 Dorothy Greaves in class seems shy,
 But when she goes out, "Oh, My!".
 Louis Singer for history has no gift,
 Miss Kilpatrick would like to give him a lift (right out of the class).
 Bill Jackson is always joking,
 The teachers find him very provoking,
 Mary Jane Johnston is very appealing,
 When she gets mad she hits the ceiling.
 Marion Baldwin is always blushing,
 And to classes she is usually rushing.
 Marilyn Cranston never misses school,
 She is one who abides by the rule.
 Last but not least are Carolyn and Daisy,
 Who seem to drive Mr. Clifford crazy.

Daisy Gullick, Carolyn Laramie

11 C

- BACK ROW: Gaye Queen, Dan Bulley, Lionel Bechard, Alan Toskey, John Wilcox, Bruce Curtis, Norman Jobin, David St. Pierre, Stephen Miller.
- MIDDLE ROW: Carol Hall, Richard Shaw, Philip Stotts, Ray Muxworthy, Florian Cichon, Harold Kimball, Sophie Christiansen.
- FRONT ROW: Joan Butcher, Mary Anne Grondon, Ruby Couture, Dianne Young, Miss Kennedy, Kathryn Snider, Rene Mueller, Anne Burrell, Carol Trimble.

If you have not laughed today, you better not read this. The names stayed the same to protect the guilty.

GEOOMETRY

Mr. Clifford: Norm, what are two and two?

Norm: I don't know.

Mr. Clifford: Well, you took it in grade two, you dunderhead.

Norm: I never did. I skipped grade two.

Mr. Clifford: (Practising to replace Lawrence Welk on TV as usual):

Aah, George, aa would--aa you please--an submit the final answer--an to the question--aa 6,578, portaining to the--aa letters, G, P²Q¹, Y⁴, W, Z, K², 21 L³, M²--aaaaaaaa.

George: O. K. I got $\frac{27,122}{638,246}^{\frac{1}{2}}$ Authority of Book $\frac{1}{2}$, Proposition 2,561,305.6

Mr. Clifford: That's right, George. How did you get it?

George: I am mathematically declined.

ENGLISH

Mr. Hutton: Harold, could you endure to use your brain for a minute and tell us what the score was between the Kingsville Honkers and the Essex Bombers last night?

Harold: But, Sir, such a trivial question to put forth to me. I have no interest in such mere trifles as athletics. In fact, I never even think of anything that would distract me from my favourite subject "English". You will have to forgive me, for I know not the score.

Mr. Hutton: Come here, boy, I'm gonna cut your hair off.

Mr. Hutton: Steve, what did Caesar say when Mark Antony asked him if he wanted the Crown?

Steve: I refuse to answer on the grounds of the fifth amendment.

Mr. Hutton: You is right, Steve. I ain't never heard you give such a interesting answer. I thunk you was just another stupid dumb kid but now I know you is.

HISTORY

Mr. Monteith: Lionel, I don't understand what excuse you have for not writing that test yesterday.

Lionel: I had so much history homework that night that I didn't get any sleep. I was so tired that I fell asleep in class.

Mr. Monteith: Dan, outline a note on the manor court.

Dan: But, sir, there is no manor court in this room.

Mr. Monteith screams and runs from the room.

Mr. Monteith: Raymond, what were some forms of indoor recreation in medieval times?

Ray: Pin the tail on the donkey, Spin the bottle, Kiss tag, Post office, Ping-pong, and Seven card stud.

Mr. Monteith: If you don't smarten up I'll send a note home to your parents.

Mr. Monteith: Florian, what did the peasants do when the lords hunted in their fields?

Florian: If it was peasant season they ran for cover.

Mr. Monteith: That's a new one on me.

SODIUM

Mr. Soteros: Phil, how should a lawn be farmed?

Phil: It should be slanting towards the house so all the water will go in the basement.

Mr. Soteros: What sense does that make?

Phil: Well, he might want to make a house boat.

Mr. Soteros: Alan, have you got your homework done?

Alan: No, I ain't, sir.

Mr. Soteros: Why not?

Alan: Well, I pretended I did it.

Mr. Soteros: That's no excuse.

Alan: Well, haven't you got no imagination?

Mr. Soteros: Bruce, what are hops?

Bruce: That's what bunnies do.

Mr. Soteros: Give that man an R. G. Dunn cigar.

Mr. Soteros: Richard, the specific gravity of a bottle weighs 23.2 grams when empty and when full of water with oil on the top is 68.7 cubic ice cubes filled with grams, therefore could you tell me what the speed of sound is?

Richard: No.

PHYSICAL TORTURE

Mr. Langford: Now this is a basketball, Gaye.

Gaye: No kiddin', I thought it was a horse chestnut.

Mr. Langford: That goes to show how much you know about ping-pong.

CADETS

Mr. Langford: David, when you're under fire from the enemy and there are bombers overhead and rocks to the right and rocks to the left and low lean thorns between, and you even heard a gun bark and you even saw a rock up in the air, what would you do?

David: If you'd read the news, you'd know.

11C GIRLS

Grade 11C girls seemed to be up against so many problems that they all decided to ask the advice of "Auntie Freeze". Maybe you have the same problems. If so, read "Dear Auntie Freeze" and you will find your answers.

Dear Auntie Freeze:

Please help us! Our problem concerns a certain teacher who is continually banging a three-foot rule on our desks and searing two inches off our life each time. We can't afford to lose many more inches and time is running short. Help us!

Ruby and Carolyn

Dear Ruby and Carolyn:

By the sound of this teacher, he gives me the impression of being a Math Teacher. I am glad you wrote because I know many other unfortunate individuals are plagued with this same problem; so I suggest you join with the "rebels" or else at one of his mild moments, up and scare him yourself.

CC.

Dear Auntie Freeze:

We would like to know if a method has been found of chewing gum in school and enjoying it without being caught by a certain English teacher whose initials are L. F. H. and who gives you an unknown and undesired punishment if you are unfortunate enough to be caught at it three times.

Ann and Donna

Dear Ann and Donna:

If I were you, I would give this "chewing gum fiend" a package of Wrigley's spearmint gum and also give him a free demonstration of how to chew the stuff--then maybe he will agree how good it is. If this doesn't work, then maybe you had better find another form of entertainment during English class.

Dear Auntie Freeze:

We want a fool-proof way of getting revenge on fellow pupils who tease us about certain individuals when we simply loath these certain individuals. Would you please suggest something?

Sophie, Mary Ann and Carol T.

Dear Sophie, Mary Ann and Carol T.:

This sort of thing is quite common inside our brick-covered walls. Most people retort with cutting remarks or just laugh it off--if these don't work, I think it may be wise to consult a real expert on such problems.

Dear Auntie Freeze:

What do you do with those awful teachers who won't let you leave the room to fix your hair and face when it is in dire need of repairs? Please give us some suggestions.

Kathy and Carol H.

Dear Kathy and Carol H.:

In my opinion, these teachers are positively horrid not to allow you to be excused. I would certainly fix their position by coming to school some morning minus your make-up and your hair in curlers. That will fix 'em!

Dear Auntie Freeze:

We find it very hard to refrain from laughing during Physics class and that "white-coated teacher of Physics" expects wonders in those unanswerable problems; but what he doesn't know is that we don't understand a thing. Do you think that he knows that we don't know what's going on?

Dianne and Carol U.

Dear Dianne and Carol U.:

I don't think that he knows that you don't know what it's all about, and I think it would be wise to let him know that you don't know what it's all about. It is quite evident that other thoughts are the masters of your minds.

Our one girl left is Rene, who has an individual problem and has confided in Auntie Freeze. She is seeking for a solution. It seems there is an "older man" on her thoughts, and this "older man" doesn't seem to be aware of our Rene, or at least he hasn't let her know. Probably, this "guy" will vanish from her thoughts soon, but she doesn't think so. I can't find any solution, so Rene and I are open to suggestions.

Auntie Freeze

11 D

Fifteen minutes before departure twenty-nine crew members are ushered to their appointed seats by Squadron Commander Monteith, until the countdown is completed. After listening intently to our instructions, we are prepared for take-off, but Bruce and George depart, because they are too terrified to remain with us.

5-4-3-2-1--The red light flashes! Blasting into our course we safely arrive at our first landing point, Satellite 23, where we are greeted by Comrade Sullivan, who is continuously irritated by John's mischievous acts. We store up on space knowledge, and resume our flight into the unknown space (E. D. H. S.).

Proceeding on, our second destination is in view; the female members advance to Pilot Chouinard and the male members advance to Co-Pilot Langford, who try to build up our physical fitness, and despite Liz's swollen ankle and Gary W's. shortness, they still put forth their best efforts.

While approaching our third destination, Bernard and Elaine are in front, prepared to descend and assist Captain Harrow, and dream up ways of improving our lesson. Gloria, Bev, and Mabelann find it hard to decipher our code of position. Kathleen has been voted our most talkative crew member.

Our Captain boards and remains with us until our next landing, Planet 32. Here we are versed in triangles, squares, and circles. Bill, snoozing in the front seat, is jarred from his slumber by the Captain because his snoozing was disturbing our crew. Cathy M., Carolyn, and Kenlyn are highly skilled, and do well in this course. Our mission accomplished, we continue on our adventure.

We are off again, this time in two air ships; some destined to interview Navigator Findlay, and the remainder to question Gunner Latimer. We have each taken on a strange crew to join us for this expedition, but they remain on Sputniks 19 and 21. Lenn, who is very mischievous, again (as usual) has his seat taken from beneath him by our Land Navigator, who finds this a good solution for our usual problem of a shortage of seats in the female section. In this navigation, Cheryl and Charlene are tops as usual. These two seem to be magnetic where instructions are concerned.

Our travels now lead us again to Satellite 23, where Stewardess Kilpatrick endeavours, with the help (?) of Gary and Bob, to improve our speech-making capacities. While all are listening attentively to speeches, and Tom and Kay are intently listening to each other, Ted and Karl are hastily catching up on yesterday's homework.

Our seventh stop is one that has been greatly awaited by all. In a confused mess we hurl out the exit because our appetites have grown with our knowledge.

After storing up on necessities, we proceed to English lessons, where Instructor Hutton is always on guard to make sure that Cathy Wallace does not infringe upon our space regulations regarding chewing gum, in which she frequently indulges. While a few of our crew members are finding the briefings of our English composites difficult, Margaret Ann and Caren breeze along with a good understanding of it.

Upon the landing at our final destination, we are once again greeted by Squadron Commander Monteith, who, we hear, is looking for a new kind of hair tonic or an inexpensive toupee. But Rene and Jeannette are doing their best to solve the Commander's problem by asking all the girls of the crew for a donation of hair, while Gail seems to be working on a certain male member (I wonder who?) of another crew.

After gaining in knowledge of various subjects, and when the last signal is given, our crew happily sapparates to rejoin earth people and enjoy life once again.

--Gail O'Neil

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

Miss Kilpatrick: "Is the appointed team ready to deliver its debate?"
Gary Armstrong: "Yes, may we have a few minutes to pick a topic?"

One day Bernard Calhoun very seriously asked Mr. Monteith, "Do the monks and the nuns live in the same monastery?"

11 D

BACK ROW: John Blair, Ted Ure, Bernard Calhoun, Gary Armstrong, Rene Demers, Robert Armstrong, Leonard Fields, Thomas Cowan, Gary Watson.

SECOND ROW: Mabelann Recb, Elizabeth Laliberte, Margaret Ann Herdman, Catherine Wallace, Cathryn Mactier, Beverly Nelson, Karen Reeb, Kathleen Thomas.

FRONT ROW: Jeannette Hill, Cheryl Eldridge, Kenlyn Lapain, Carolyn Jones, Mr. Monteith, Charlene Eldridge, Gail O'Neil, Gloria Talbot, Elaine Ross.

11 E

Let your imagination wander to the far-off land of mysterious Tibet. At the outpost of Mount Reverest the thirty-four students of 11E assembled and prepared ourselves for the gruelling climb to the top of the monstrous monstrosity. We were all roped together and packsacks were strapped on our backs. The time was at hand when we had to gather our strength and courage to begin the ascent. So, with picks in hands, the long, narrow line began to climb upwards.

In the lead, we had Irene Namespetra, a valiant student who was prepared to meet every twist and turn of the rocky precipice. Following her, were Shirley Wambeke and Fred Sweet, crouching low in the biting cold. This trio was capable of coping with and of overcoming all obstacles which might confront them.





11 E

BACK ROW: Richard Barkosky, David Douey, George Zwick, Fred Green, Mike Patterson, Jim Ellis, Frederick Sweet.

THIRD ROW: Shirley Wambeke, Carol Hill, Rosalyn Ganderton, Carol Chambers, Jana Coutts, Sharon Cline, Betty Gregg, Diane Shaw, Pat Bellamy.

SECOND ROW: Peter Halford, Stuart Quick, Mike O'Neil, Janet Boyle, Tom Tully, Wayne Moloche, Narcisse St. Denis.

FRONT ROW: Verna Smith, Julie-Anne Danckaert, Nancy Colenutt, Evelyn Eyraud, Miss Kilpatrick, Mary Anne Denker, Irene Namespetra, Bonnie Fowler, Catherine Wass.

Next in line were our champion athletes: Jim Ellis, an ardent hockey fan; Michael Patterson, our football star; who both keep up the athletic standards of our class; our Irish girl, Betty Gregg; blushing Evelyn Eyraud; and comical Karen Rosnoven. You will meet the rest of our crew later.

After climbing half a mile, we were confronted with a huge band of ferocious natives who spoke a very confusing language called Frenclatin. Luckily, our French whiz, Narcisse St. Donis, and our Latin master, Tom Tully, were able to translate these strange utterings. They wanted to steal all of our knowledge which we had accumulated over the years. We of 11E were not dismayed because we had our strong Fred Green and George Zwick along with the rest of our husky muscle men to protect us. After a short battle, our foes were conquered. Later, the authorities apprehended them and they were forced to serve ten years in the Essex House of Correction.

On pushed the Essex squad up the steepest slopes and over the iciest terrains--until a terrible accident occurred! Sharon Cline, Verna Smith, Carol Hill, and Julie-Anne Danckaert were caught in the midst of a crushing avalanche. Only the ropes to which they were tied saved them. It was a shocking experience for everyone and we proceeded more carefully afterwards. But fate seemed to be against our expedition. We had proceeded a thousand feet when we heard a blood-curdling cry. Three of our companions, Michael O'Neil, Nancy Colenutt, and Kathy Tapping had fallen down the slippery slopes into a small valley below. It was called Shangri-La, and there our friends remained until we picked them up on the way back, gazing at the "Lost Horizon".

Since night was approaching, we decided to pitch camp. Stuart Quick, suffering from the upper atmosphere, was put into an oxygen tent and given a transfusion by Richard Barkosky, one of our Red Cross representatives.

Fearing nothing (well, practically nothing), we decided to push onward the next day. The more adventuresome and carefree of our group, Diane Shaw, Catherine Wass, Wayne Moloche, and Bonnie Fowler, equipped themselves with most of our food supply and started back down the mountain on a different route.

Janet Boyle, Carolyn Thompson, and Mary Denker were alarmed by the appearance of monstrous footprints near our campsite and called the rest of us. Carol Chambers decided at once that they were tracks of an abominable snowman. Brave Peter Halford set out to follow the tracks with Rosalyn Ganderton, David Douey, and Jana Coutts, who had her camera and wanted to obtain a picture of the creature to take back to her art class.

After following the tracks all day, they reached the "snowman's" igloo in a deep, icy gorge. On entering this, we found him laughing and singing with the other members of our group who were formerly trapped in the snowslide. The abominable snowman said that he had never had such fun, so we took him back to our camp and prepared to ascend the remaining one thousand feet to the summit of the gigantic mountain.

It was at this crucial point that Pat Bellamy stubbornly refused to go any farther. But finally, after much pleading and coaxing, she relented and said she would go to the top with the rest of us.

Now for the final stretch. The biting cold froze our digits, wind whipped our faces and with less oxygen in those altitudes, it was very difficult to breathe. Yet after five hours of pure torture, the 11E's (what was left of us) reached the peak of Mount Reverest. It was a moment to remember. We were so proud of the accomplishment that our sides hurt. After planting the Canadian flag and singing "God Save the Queen", our victorious party descended the mountain without a mishap, picking up the lost and wounded on the way.

This year, we have a great "mountain" to climb. Passing grade eleven or failing depends entirely on ourselves. We must study hard to achieve our goal in order that our "Mount Reverest" may be conquered.

12 A (GIRLS)

<u>Name</u>	<u>Past Time</u>	<u>Nickname</u>	<u>10 Years From Now</u>
Audrey Siddall	Working at a meat market in Leamington.	Beefy	Running a house.
Judy Malcolm	Watching movies.	The Expert	Master of Ceremonies for "Name That Movie".
Daisy Cook	Reggie	Killer	Raising little Killers.
Carol Lawler	Going to sock-hops at Walkerville Collegiate.	Big Bopper	Living on a horse ranch in Texas.
Linda Bruner	Going to hockey games in Leamington.	Semantha	Sweeping the ice for the Toronto Maple Leafs.
Linda Shepley	Working in a Bake Shop in Essex.	Cookie	Professional Pie Taster.
Naomi Colenutt	Sports	Speedy	Running a health school.
Barbara Buhler	Sticking with Naomi.	Pal	Helping Naomi.
Diane Pettypiece	Studying	Leach	Principal at E.D.H.S.
Lorna Pierce	Making flowers	The green thumb	Gardener
Margaret Van Belle	Sewing	Needles	Hat Designer
Judy Morrison	Talking	The quiet one	Selling hearing aids.
Shirley Hicks	Laughing	Giggles	Selling tickets for the Fun House.
Kathy Wassenaar	Babysitting	Nancy	Still babysitting.
Lorraine Hartley	Gary	H ₂ O	Chemist in a Dentist Lab.
Betty Parke	Lawrence	Trip	Accompanying Lawrence on the piano.
Sylvia MacRae	Camping	Fresh-air fun	Camping on Walpole Island.

12 A Boys

There are strange things done in the 12A Sun
 By the men who moil for fun;
 The 12A trails have their secret tales,
 That make Mr. Gillies' blood run cold.
 the 12A Lights have seen queer sights;
 But the queerest they ever did see
 Was the day in chemistry class
 When Mr. Gillies tried to decree,
 That through the process of distillation of Carbon Tetra
 Chloride,
 (Used in fire extinguishers)
 Great amounts of alcohol would be.
 Doug Brown was asked to test;
 The result was imminent
 12A's alcohol would not burn.

--Bill McOuat

Classroom Capers

Mr. Langford called the class together and asked them to back up to the wall. While leaning there for what seemed like forever, Charlie Robinson observed, "Well, I guess we're up against it."

After scanning John Malott's and Richard Hartley's history assignments, Mr. Monteith turned away beaming. "I thought history was non-fiction till I saw this."

While discussing the handling of milk, Don O'Neil dropped a casual comment, "Open milk is liable to pick up straw and refuse." Don Graham had one better, "One of my boots dropped in the milk accidentally once." Asked if he pasteurized the milk before shipping, he smiled and said, "No, but we checked it for hoof and mouth disease." What a heel!

Dennis Breault asked Mr. Monteith which government was superior. "America claims superiority and the ability to supply everything." Bob Banwell opposed this saying, "Any government that is big enough to give you everything you want is big enough to take everything you've got."

"Do you strive to reach the top?" asked Bob Walker of Clifford Kobelsky. "I don't know, but it seems to me the higher you climb, the more you show you're behind--and there is an awful temptation to kick it."

Steve Makish and Nelson Willis were discussing the fact that Ron McDermott knows just when to pack up his books for a fast departure. Marian Cichon overheard the conversation and asking Charlie Purvis his opinion, he suggested this, "The man who doesn't keep his eye on the clock but still knows what time it is, will find unlimited opportunities in this growing country."

Lawrence Watts and Don Market were discussing the merits of leaving school and could not see any reason for continuation. As the argument attained velocity, Bill McOuat observed, "The worst-tempered people I've ever met were the people who knew they were wrong."

For more hilarity we'd invite you to our class in room 10, but: Mr. Gillies is ashamed!!--We haven't got a coloured telephone.

--Bill McOuat

- BACK ROW: Donald Market, Marian Cichon, Charles Robinson, John Malott, Robert Walker, Lawrence Watfs, Donald O'Neil, Richard Hartley, Dennis Breault, Clifford Kobelsky.
- THIRD ROW: Linda Shepley, Naomi Colonutt, Shirley Hicks, Lorraine Hartley, Barbara Buhler, Daisy Cook, Carol Lawler, Judy Morrison.
- SECOND ROW: Donald Graham, Steve Makish, Nelson Willis, Ron McDermott, Audrey Siddall, Betty Parke, Charles Purvis, William McOuat, Douglas Brown, Robert Banwell.
- FRONT ROW: Lorna Pierce, Mary Jane Johnston, Kathy Wassenaar, Diane Pettypiece, Mr. Gillies, Judy Malcolm, Sylvia MaxRae, Margaret Van Belle, Linda Bruner.

COMMON CHARACTERISTICS OF THE STUDENTS IN 12B

Dave Agnew--Dave's always tired and sleepy too,
I guess that's why he sleeps history class through.

Pam Cheswick--Pam doesn't know how to ice skate,
But she sure can get many a date.

Jerry Bol--Jerry's nickname is J. B. and he smokes a pipe,
So I guess you'd say he's the executive type.

Bob Sinclair--Bob hates the French language and gets it all wrong,
But he thinks the French women are real gone.

Wayne Jessop--Wayne always dreams in history class,
About Jill, who is in 12C.

Bob Schoger--Bob must be an All American Sport,
'Cause somebody's cut his red hair off short.

Paul Kennette--Paul is a real good bet,
When you want someone with his homework correct.

Linda Sweet--Linda always by hook or by crook,
Never leaves the attendance book.

Rose Marie Kennette--She's always as busy as a bee,
That's why she always gets above C.

Ron Simpson--In history class, Ron's real strong,
'Cause he's Mr. Monteith's neighbour and he cuts his lawn.

Arnold Stiers--He's our boy's athletic rep.,
Because he plays sports with lots of pep.

Martha Martin--Since her initials are M. & M. it's real handy,
To say that she's as sweet as candy.

Jack Paquette--Jack does art very well,
Some of his art is good enough to sell.

Christine Gagnon--Chris is a combination of Brigitte Bardot and Marilyn Monroe,
Which equals a dish you can't miss.





51.

12 B

BACK ROW: Robert Watt, John Brown, Wayne Greenwood, Wayne Jossop,
Jerry Robinson, William Keane, Roger Ellis, James Hatch,
Robert Sinclair, Gerry Bol, Robert Wass.

THIRD ROW: Helen Standon, Alice Roid, Judy Shepley, Jessie Christiansen,
Antoinette Gagnon, Marie Noble, Sharon Wilson, Rose-Marie
Kennette, Carol-Ann Gignac.

SECOND ROW: David Agnew, Robert Schoger, Ronald Simpson, Richard Oliver,
Jack Paquette, Arnold Stiers, Paul Kennette, James Rajki.

FRONT ROW: Martha Martin, Jane White, Audrey Vincent, Linda Sweet,
Mr. Harrow, Nancy Turton, Carolyn Milne, Pamela Cheswick,
Christine Gagnon, Mary Gilbert.

Roger Ellis--In class work Roger can't boast,
But on the basketball court he's the most.

Bob Watt--Bob makes the rifle range his second home,
It's said he can shoot the teeth out of a comb.

Nancy Turton--A good basketball player is our Nancy,
And when it comes to exams she gets marks that are fancy.

Marie Noble--She isn't always as noble as her name,
But she's a very nice person just the same.

Carolyn Milne--Carolyn's a cadet officer and a cheerleader as well,
She sure knows how to cheer and yell.

Richard Ward--Ward keeps our class from becoming bored,
Since he arrived 12B has never snored.

Jessie Christiansen--Jessie is a real good friend,
Her homework she's always willing to lend.

Antoinette Gagnon--Antoinette is best in French,
With a name like Gagnon it's bound to be a cinch.

Carol-Ann Gignac--Carol-Ann is very short,
And she is a real good sport.

Bob Wass--A real pool shark is Bob Wass,
They say a game he has never lost.

Jim Rajki--He has a habit of winning quiz questions,
And in chemistry Jim's the best.

Judy Shepley--Judy is a very cute lass,
She's the reason 12B boys don't pay attention in class.

John Brown--He has a very unusual name,
He should change it to something common like Schnitzelblamo.

Ben Koski--Ben likes to express his ideas on Shakespeare,
But sometimes they don't come out very clever.

Richard Oliver--Richard is quite a roller skater,
And nobody can say he's a woman hater.

Jim Hatch--He's usually confused in algebra class,
Like the rest of us, he finds it hard to pass.

Alice Reid--Lately she's finding it harder to lift her left hand,
Since she got that big glittering engagement band.

Wayne Greenwood--Wayne is interested in all the dolls,
It's hard to tell for which one he'll fall.

Mary Gilbert--She's not very big yet not real small,
But whatever she does she does real well.

Audrey Vincent--Audrey thinks it's a down-right shame,
When Ben doesn't call her an insulting name.

Jane White--Miss White is very bright,
And answers almost every question right.

Helen Standon--Helen never complains,
When she's asked to stroll down lovers' lanes.

Sharon Wilson--Sharon always reads a book,
In art when Miss Latimer doesn't look.

Bill Keane--Bill can do most anything,
He's keen in sports and can even sing.

Jerry Robinson--Hoy, that's me,
Well, I'm sure you're able to see,
I'm no Shakespeare, and boy you know it,
I'll always be a lousy poet.

THE TEACHER'S PHOBIA - "12B"

We know not how we do it,
But suddenly we find
The teachers swarming 'round us,
And screaming, "You're always behind!"

Our heads are dizzy as we leave
The "Ancient" History room
Mr. Montcith says, "Please hurry up
Or some fine day you'll meet your doom."

If just once we could get ahead
Our brilliance would shine bright.
But why waste thoughts on such a dream?
We know we'll never see the light.

Our English teacher, Miss Keane, says;
"The reason is because
You waste what little time you have
On nonsense and quite loud haw-haws."

Yes, we believe in working too--
(As everybody should)--
It's just the way we go 'bout it
That makes "thom" wonder if we could.

Our Mr. Harrow isn't sad
Because he knows us best;
(Or maybe it's that Chrsitmas gift
That makes him differ from the rest.)

At any rate we're pestered still,
And pounded yet some more.
Let's show them, kids, what we can do,
LET'S QUIT!!!

12 C

WE'RE IN THE ARMY NOW

As everyone knows, in the army people are assigned to jobs opposite their characteristics. Therefore, we have the following privates assigned their duties:

Wilbert and Wilfred Kobelsky--teaching the fine points of English grammar to German youngsters.

Albert Hudak--teaching the Hawaiians how to do the Hula Hoop.

Michael Heseltine--teaching the coolies in China how to pull rickshaws.

Ron Siefker--getting away from admirers to join the Foreign Legion but deserting to ride with the outlaws led by Abdul Kahid.

Richard Wirch--In Egypt, looking for Ron and teaching the Egyptians how to ride camels.

David Brush--teaching the Eskimos modern igloo building.

Jesse Gerard--teaching the Japanese Geisha girls the art of flower arrangement???

Jim Ellis--in kiltie and bagpipes exhibiting his shapely limbs in the Highland Fling.

Winston Armstrong--teaching the Russians better methods of firing missiles.

Neil Hinos--teaching Cleopatra the technique of modern romance.

Gary Facey--sent to South America to teach the Pygmies new methods of skull shrinking.

Pat Delmore--sent as a secret investigator to visit each of the above mentioned for a month and report the progress of his cohorts to the F. B. I.

W. A. C.'s (not Women's Army Corps but We Are Ceaselessly Searching--for what?)

Ruth Ann Couture--a house with a white picket fence for lease within five years.

Sandra Halasz--her own sports car.

Bernadotte Martel--"Simplified Algobra for Girls".

Jill Geddes--a college near Guelph.

Carol Garrett--a partner educated in modern dancing.

Janet MacDonald--Essex High domination of interschool sports.

Martha Moore--someone who shares her ideals.

Sandra Stewart--a light bulb, with one Watt.

Beverly Hensman--sole use of the family car.

Joyce Mortimore--the outdoor type.

Mary Griffin--a boat to the Dutchies.

Sandra Pickle--a host of good-looking bows? beaux?

Nelly Zuiderveen--a chemistry whiz.

Feriel Palmer--her own niche in the art world of the Louvre.

Claire Purvis--a career in which she may help humanity--possibly a career in nursing or in the air (stewardess).

Delia Garrod--a life devoted to animals.

Elaine Lewsaw--the correct Latin pronunciation to please Mr. Sullivan.

Ursula Lavin--the right decision.

Mary Ann Levy--responsible lad with honourable intentions.

Carolyn O'Neil--a summer just as exciting as the last.

Liz Andkilde--the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

Marion Grondin--the book "Shortcut Through History".

Helen Trombley--the missing frog leg.

Frances Dakin--a cloud with a silver lining.

Margaret Jessop--the right to lead her own life.

Jo-Anne Namespetra--a smooth path to her high goals.

--Jo-Anne Namespetra
Margaret Jessop

12 C

BACK ROW: Albert Hudak, James Ellis, W. ? Kobelsky, Richard Wirch, Winston Armstrong, Patrick Delmore, Ronald Sieffker, Gary Facey, Michael Heseltine, W. ? Kobelsky, Jesse Gerard.

THIRD ROW: Neil Hines, Lizzie Andkilde, Carolyn O'Neil, Nellie Zuiderveen, Claire Purvis, Elaine Lewsaw, Ursula Lavin, Beth Dowhirst, Ruth Ann Couture, Delia Garrod, Feriel Palmer, David Brush.

SECOND ROW: Frances Dakin, Sandra Stewart, Jo-Anne Namespetra, Bernadette Martel, Margaret Jessop, Mary Griffin, Beverly Hensman, Joyce Mortimer, Sandra Halasz, Martha Moore.

FRONT ROW: Jill Geddes, Marion Grondin, Mary Anne Levy, Mr. Furgal, Carol Garrett, Sandra Pickle, Janet MacDonald.

SPECIAL COMMERCIAL

BACK ROW: Grace Baldwin, Jessie Banks, Gloria Clarkson, Gladys Maitre, Marie Lajoie, Catherine Lawler.
MIDDLE ROW: Ray Chajkowski, Norma McLean, Reina Hicks, Theresa Guilbeault, Mary Anne Maelbrancke, Deanna Bloomfield, Barbara Helkie, John Scott.
FRONT ROW: Karen Campbell, Marilyn Sweet, Pauline Pfahler, Miss Rivers, Donna Tennant, Marion McKibbon, Lorraine Corbett.
ABSENT: Clara Morrison, Evelyn Cousins.

WHO!

Who laughed out loud?
 Who can it be?
 I'll bet Pauline's diamond
 That it's Mario.

Who always gets in trouble
 And never gets any thanks?
 I'll bet Marion McKibbon
 That it's Jessie Banks.

Who is it who's lonesome
 For her old chicks?
 I'll bet Kingsville High School
 That it's Reina Hicks.

Who can ride a horse
 Like nobody else can?
 I'll bet Clara Morrison
 That it's Mary Anne.

Who lives in Woodslee?
 Who is cute and flippant?
 I'll bet Roger and Joe
 That it's Donna Tennant.

Who is the pretty blonde
 That never seems to miss?
 I'll bet Ronald Clarence McDermott
 That it's his girlfriend, Gladys.

Who is the black-haired miss.
 Whose steady boyfriend is her gain?
 I'll just bet you'll never guess
 That it's Leo's Norma McLean.

Who counts the money?
 Who writes the cheque?
 I'll bet the Students' Council
 That it's Catherine, by heck!

Who is always in the clouds?
 And always exciting me?
 I'll bet Deanna Bloomfield
 That it's Barbara Helkie.

Who is our only boy?
 Who works for Miss Kennedy?
 I would bet Theresa Guilbeault
 That it has to be Johnny.

Who is short and silly?
 Who is funny and neat?
 I'll bet my crumbling cookie
 That it's Marilyn Sweet.

Who is always down to earth
 And never up in orbit?
 I'll bet Russia's satellite
 That it's Lorraine Corbett.

Who is always at the top
 And never in the scramble?
 I'll bet a bowl of tomato soup
 That it's Karen Campbell.

Who are our three teachers...
 Who never let us down
 And always give us easy exams?
 Miss Rivers, Mr. Sullivan, and
 Miss Brown.

Who are the busiest bunch
 Whose fame is universal?
 I'll bet our three teachers
 That it's SPECIAL COMMERCIAL.

HOBBIES AND NICKNAMES

<u>NAME</u>	<u>HOBBIES</u>	<u>NICKNAMES</u>
Barbara Helkie	working	The Dairy Bar Kid
Deanna Bloomfield	talking	The Silent One
Grace Baldwin	talking	Gabby Grace
Pauline Pfahler	pony tails	The Diamond Doll
Norma McLean	spot dances	Leo's Lovely
Donna Tennant	two boyfriends	The Woodslee Wonder
Catherine Lawler	laughing	Cool Cathy
Marie Lajoie	sneezing	Happy Marie
Reina Hicks	sweaters	The Kingsville Hick
Mary Anne Maelbranche	horses	Hi Ho Silver
Jessie Banks	drums	Jessica, the drummer girl
Marion McKibbon	engagements	Blondie
Lorraine Corbett	joking	Silly Girl
Johnny Scott	cars	The Lonely One
Marilyn Sweet	falling	Swingin' Sweet
Theresa Guilbeault	boys	The Great Gildersleeve
Clara Morrison	hurrying	The Ruscomb Rambler
Gladys Maitre	Ron	Blondie
Gloria Clarkson	writing	Clarkie
Karen Campbell	high marks	Soupie

EXPLANATIONS OF WESTERN LINGO: (Used only in Special Commercial)

- Redskins---Kind of peanut.
 Chaps---High-tone for fellows.
 Halter---What every girl likes to lead a man by.
 Range---A stove.
 Graze---A quick glance.
 Stirrup---Good with flapjacks.
 Bullets---Stale baked beans.
 Corral---Christmas tune.
 Stage---Place to perform.
 Spread---What some lazy cowboys get.
 Canter---Well-known entertainer.
 Bunkhouse---Where cowboys tell tall tales.
 Horsehide---A baseball.
 Six-gun---Weapon that cannot be fired until after 6 p.m.
 Pass---What everybody makes at the pretty schoolmarm.
 Injun---Puts speed into the wagon train.
 Hoof---Bark from a dog with a sore throat.
 Pinto---Game something like pin the donkey.
 Blacksmith---Dirty horseshoer.
 Bridle---Strap showing a horse is a cowboy's best friend.
 Buggy---An unclean cowboy.
 Shiftless coyote---The town bum.
 Shot---A drink of whiskey.
 Burro---Putting the touch on somebody.
 Herd---Something told second-hand.
 Boot Hill---A cowpoke named Hill who couldn't ride.
 Rustlers---Card players who can't keep their hands still.
 Pardner---An enemy.

GRADE 13

All members of the Upper School Investigating Committee were assembled in the sound-proof cell of 23A. The warden checked the door: it was locked. He checked the skylight: no hidden microphones there. The meeting was ready to begin.

"First we will take the Oath of Honour", announced the warden. "All guards shall swear on this stack of Encyclopedia Britannica not to repeat a word of this important meeting to the school board."

All guards raised their right hand (Mr. Findlay and Mrs. Annett crossed their fingers) and repeated it after him.

"We are gathered here on this fatful occasion to discuss and endeavour to solve the problems of Grade 13."

"I have here a list of complaints," he continued, unwinding the sixty feet of brown meat-wrapping paper on which RON had managed to get a discount for his classmates.

"The first item listed stems from one of the major campaign issues which stimulated wide interest in this year's Student Council elections. The flies!"

"DONNA BARKOSKY claims they hinder her vision. GAYLE GEDDES is afraid they're going to spread typhoid, but SYBREN complains that they keep him awake in English class.

"Most of these people sound like crack pots," said the warden, "but this final problem is one worth considering."

"Miss Keane, I feel that it is your duty to see that these hard-working Upper School students get their rest. Therefore I propose that we spray Room 33 regularly with Fly-Tox. (Maybe we can get a discount on that too.) If it doesn't kill the flies, it will at least knock out the students."

"And I move that we pipe lullabies into the room," said Mr. Gillies.

All those in favour?

"Aye!", shouted Captain Gillies.

Unanimous.

"Now that this has been settled, I have a little surprise for everyone," announced Mrs. Foster. "I'm going to treat you all to some cookies."

"What a relief to get rid of them," she groaned to herself. "I can't persuade my husband or pupils to eat them and the cat is still sick from the last."

"C'est bon!" said Miss Kennedy. (Free translation: Where can I get rid of it?)

"C'est savoureux," said Miss Chouinard. (Tr. - Who substituted sand for flour?)

"C'est le meilleur petit gateau quo j'aie jamais mangé," said Miss Davidson. (Tr. - AGAHH!)

"Order, order!" shouted the warden. "We have more complaints to look into."

"GARY GURBIN and GREG JOHNSTON wish the school would provide more Science Fiction books (eg. "I was a Teenage Rattlesnake") in order to pursue their chosen careers."

"Here's a boy with a suggestion: RUDY DERKSEN has solved the mystery of whether or not the poet of a controversial sonnet was optimistic or pessimistic. Neither! he was just disgusted. That's why he quit after fourteen lines."

"JEAN MACDONALD has partly solved her large problem of too many spares by joining Special Commercial in Typing and Shorthand. Only trouble is now she has too many subjects."

"All LEONARD TURTON wants is life, liberty, and pursuit of women (especially a cute little brunette at Patterson)."

"The whole class feels it has a problem with RICHARD CARDER and his corny brand of wit."

"I resent that!" interrupted Mr. Soteros. "I don't think anybody tells 'cornier' jokes than I do and I have fourteen botany students who'll prove it."

"Well, here are two shot puts," offered Mr. Langford. "You can fight it out between you."

"Here's another complaint," said the Warden. "BESSIE TURNER wishes that Miss Latimer wouldn't take such delight in the sound of cracking bones. It reminds her that next year she will be in training and she wants only pleasant memories of dead bodies."

"Karen Baltzor would like a flock of young victims on which to practise the barbaric teaching methods which she feels have been inflicted on her."

"CLEM GAGNON would like to protest against the classmates who insist on congratulating him on his lucky choice after a couple days' absence."

"JEAN TULLY would appreciate a revision of the rules which forbid a student to play basketball unless she passes at least one subject. Jean is simply pining away for this lost love of hers."

"The final request is from the C. F. I. F. P. who would like a hoola-hoop shop right on the school grounds so they wouldn't have to travel all over the country looking for the things."

"Good grief! They're the ones who should be locked up in this escape-proof cell, not us. I move the meeting be adjourned," said Mr. Langford. (Don't forget the Bermuda Shorts!)

Here is a clue to the activities of some of our "Class of '59" ten years from now along with a few descriptions to help you recognize them.

BEV--will still be the beautiful ghost with that "Continental Look".

MARY ANNE--will be carrying bubble gum--a supply for Mr. Sullivan.

RALPH POSMA--will either still be globe-trotting or quizmaster on the show entitled "Beat Mr. Harrow".

GARY COOPER--will be the only Santa Claus in the country coaching basketball.

RON WATT--will light the way with a candle while he continues trying to pass Grade 13.

URSULA LEBLANC--will be looking for a French hospital or one that gives preference to French-speaking lab technologists.

MURRAY TRIMBLE and JOHN THOMAS--will be wearing signs with their names printed in large letters just for Mr. Soteros' benefit.

FRED--will be rewriting Hamlet, since he entirely disagrees with Shakespeare's version.

SHANNON--will be giving him pointers. Having seen the play four times and studied it for three years he considers himself an authority.

MELVIN MILLS--when not designing small garages for Gary Wright's large cars, will spend his spare time counting holes in the squares in the ceiling.

ANN--will still be arguing with 'Yours truly' about the defects in the American system of education.

MARILYN KELLINGTON--because she can't quite decide between a career in music and nursing, will be treating her patients on a piano bench.

DONNA LITTLE--will have a flock of little red-heads in tow.

ROGER CRANE recruited a large number of his classmates to join the rebel forces in Cuba (now that it's over). Next fall, diplomas in hand, we will march to this poor backward country and set its psychoceramic (courtesy of Roger) government to rights.

JIM DOUGLAS' friends wonder where he gets his pull. Honour Promotion four years straight and practically a permanent seat in the Jr. Red Cross.

DON PETTYPICE is the boy to avoid when he's carrying a gun. This year he became the first student in the school's history to record a perfect rifle score.

GARY WRIGHT is taking advantage of his half-load of subjects this year to join every organization going and is President of three of them--Key Club, Philharmonic Society, and Essex and District Teen Club. Oh yes, and treasurer of the Continental Customs.

JANE and MURRAY each have \$50 to prove their academic success and account for their sudden popularity. (Just kidding.)

BARB ZAKOW has discovered that ketchup (or was it blood?) makes Hamlet more digestable.

MARY McLENNAN has partially succeeded in persuading Bev that the continental look is to be avoided by setting a good example. As the only girl attending Western next year, she is automatically our arch-enemy.

VERN REDMOND has succeeded admirably in concealing his past. Wonder why?

JANE DEGROOT deserves a medal for the enthusiasm with which she attacks the dissection of worms, frogs, fish, etc. It is popular opinion that Jane should be directing her talents toward a career in surgery.

--Margaret Butcher

1 3

- BACK ROW: Jim Douglas, Melvin Mills, Greg Johnston, Gary Wright, John Thomas, Shannon Olson, Gary Gurbin, Murray Trimble, Ron Watt.
- THIRD ROW: Fred Earl, Ralph Posma, Richard Carder, Leonard Turton, Don Pettypiece, Sybren Wassenaar, Gary Cooper, Roger Crane, Vernon Redmond, Rudy Derksen.
- SECOND ROW: Mary-Anne Lapain, Donna Barkosky, Karen Baltzer, Ursula Leblanc, Jean Tully, Marilyn Kellington.
- FRONT ROW: Margaret Butcher, Jean MacDonald, Ann Kennedy, Jane DeGroot, Miss Keane, Gayle Geddes, Donna Little, Bessie Turner, Mary McLennan, Barbara Zakow.

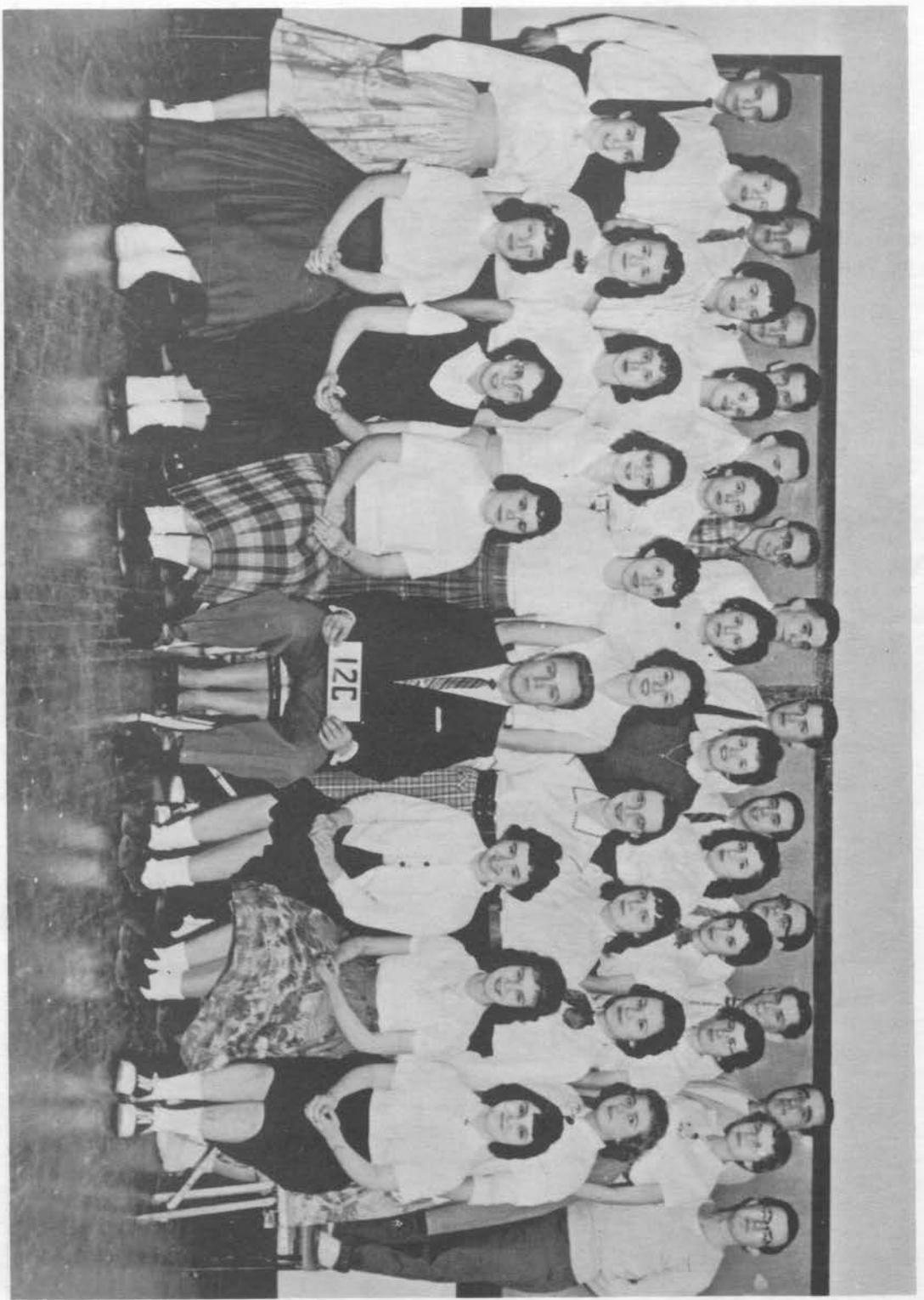
GETTING INTO MISCHIEF

Are you talented enough to get into mischief? If you are not, you will have to cultivate your mind. With hours of long study, you may eventually become an expert.

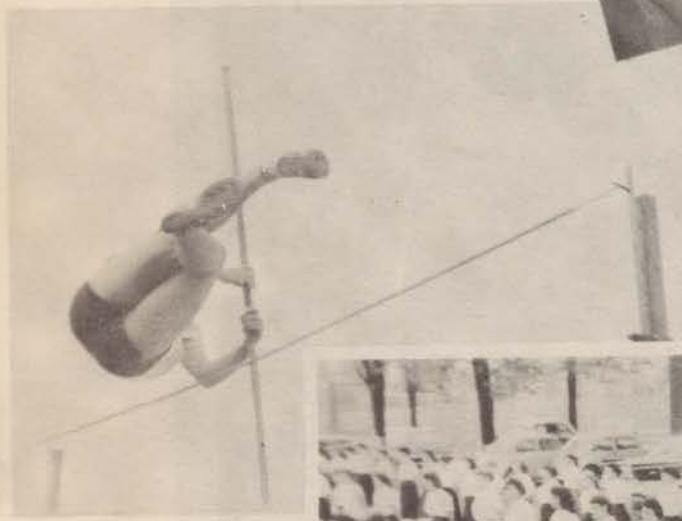
Your first question may be, "How do I cultivate my mind?" The answer is simple, my friend, just relax and concentrate. After the teacher goes by and you can slouch down in your seat again, ask yourself why she is walking up that aisle. The simple answer is found in the paper aeroplane you are hiding under your desk. Why not throw it at Bob who is at the other side of the room? If you don't get some excitement out of that, try it again.

Tacks are necessary as a part of developing your mind. Try setting a tack on the teacher's chair. This always gets a bang, especially from a slim teacher. Just because it doesn't work on, shall we say, pleasantly plump teachers don't give up, just try a longer tack.











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